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Cambria Freeman.

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Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

HIRAM'S WHISKERS.

I've lived with Hiram thirty years
Upon this varied earth,
And walked with him the vales of tears,
And climbed the hills of mirth;
Strong storms have broken on our calm
And gusts blown wild and drear,
But I have clung to Hiram's arm
And never felt a fear;
And never gave a frown or scoff,
Till Hiram shaved his whiskers off
Till Hiram shaved his whiskers.

Those gorgeous whiskers were my pride—
What wondrous power to please:
As they did wave from side to side,
And floated on the breeze;
"You have not loved me since the day
Old Whiskers left," said Hi—
"For when Old Whiskers moved away
My husband left," said I.
"My good, old husband disappeared,
The day that Hiram shaved his beard—
When Hiram shaved his whiskers."

"You loved Old Whiskers, Mary Ann,
Far more than you love me."
"Old Whiskers was a handsome man
As you will often see.
He had a shaggy, manly air,
But you are small and thin,
Your mouth is large, your cheeks are spare,
You have a peak-ed chin—
And I will always rue the day
That good Old Whiskers moved away—
When Hiram shaved his whiskers."

"You feel so bad, my Mary Ann,
And mourn Old Whiskers so,
I'll bring you back that grizzly man,
I'll let my whiskers grow!"
"Ah, those words sound like Hiram's words,"
Said I, "no more I'll mourn,
I'll sing as gay as singing birds,
Till Whiskers shall return;
Meantime I'll bear with sluggard fate,
In joyful patience sit and wait,
Till Hiram grows his whiskers."
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

THE RING OF GOLD.

It Brought Love and Wealth to Martin Daly.

Martin Daly had become discouraged. Like many another miner in the far west he had made money and lost it, had prospected for mines, found ore and been cheated out of his rights, had grown poor and ill, and had thrown himself under a tree, careless whether he lived or died.

The great snowy mountain peaks and the rich verdure had lost their attraction for him. He had hoped and been disappointed so many times that he had come to believe himself unlucky; that he should never possess a dollar; that there was neither happiness nor home for him.

He had seen better days. His large, dark eyes, his broad brow, his well-shaped mouth and chin bespoke refinement in the years that were gone. He had been well educated, had tried many things and failed in them, not from lack of energy nor from lack of judgment, but his fate seemed to be an adverse one.

He had done many good acts, had always helped his brother miners, had tried to look on the bright side of life, had fought manfully and been defeated in the battle. He had imagined sometimes that the clouds had a silver lining, but the storms always came sooner or later. He meditated thus as he lay under the tree, and finally, more dead than alive from want and exhaustion, fell asleep.

Two men passed along under the brow of the mountain, by the tree. They were tall and straight, and from their dark hair and skin it was easy to preceive their Indian blood.

"The white man is dead," said one of the men, as he bent on his knee beside the sleeper.

"No, there is a twitching of the eyelids," said the other. "He is pale and sick. I will take him home, and Mimosa will care for him."

The conversation, carried on in a low tone, awakened the miner.

"Come with us, and you shall have food and shelter," said the friendly Indian.

Scarcely able to bear his weight, Martin leaned upon the arms of the two men, and soon found himself in the humble Indian cabin.

"Mimosa, here is a stranger. Take care of him. Red Cloud never left a human being to die. He will get well, and then we will send him back to his people."

A shy, pale Indian girl came forward and did as she was bidden. She did not speak, but looked very pityingly out of her fawn-like, dark eyes. When Martin had been placed in the simple bed, she prepared food for him and fed him as though he were a child. Day by day she came and went, speaking little, but doing gently the things which only a woman's hands can do.

After a time the miner, still a young man, gained in strength and began once more to hope for a successful future.

"Mimosa," he said one day, "I owe my life to you, and if I am ever rich I will come back and reward you."

"I shall miss you," said the girl, shyly. "But I want no money. I shall be happy because you are well again and happy."

"I shall yet find gold, Mimosa. I used to think I should be rich, and then I became poor and sick and lost heart. You wear a ring on your finger and sometimes a chain about your neck, both of beaten gold. Did the metal come from mines near here?"

"My father gave them to me," she replied, and nothing more could be learned from her on the subject.

"Would you care, Mimosa, if I wore the ring until I went away? Perhaps I can find the place where the gold came from."

"You may wear it till you come back rich," she said, smiling.

Days grew into weeks, and the time drew near for the miner to say good-by to the girl who had become his comrade as well as deliverer. Tears filled her eyes as they parted. "You will forget Mimosa," she said.

"No, I will bring back the ring, and you shall give it to the man who makes you his bride. I shall never forget Red Cloud nor his daughter."

Strong and hopeful again, Martin took up life, obtained work, and believed once more that he should find gold. So sweet and blessed a thing is hope, giving luster to the eyes, and quickening the flow of blood along the veins!

But he missed the Indian girl. The pines on the snowy mountain peaks whispered of her. The evenings seemed longer than formerly; the conversation of the miners less interesting. He was lonely. He was earning a fair living, but of what use was money to him, if he was to feel desolate in heart? Mimosa was not of his race, but she had a lovable nature. He remembered that she looked sad at his going away. He wondered if she ever thought about him. If she had some Indian suitor, would she not wish for the ring again? He would like at least to see the man and his daughter who had saved his life. He would carry back the ring. Ah! if he knew where the gold in it came from, perhaps he would indeed become rich, and then who could make him so happy as Mimosa?

Months only increased the loneliness in Martin's heart. He was becoming discouraged again. He even began to fear that Mimosa was married, and his soul awakened to a sense of loss. He would go back just once, and see her, and on his journey back he would sit for a half hour under the tree where Red Cloud had found him.

"What ails Martin?" said one miner to another. "He must be in love—no fun in him as in the old days. Going to quit camp, he says."

After Martin had decided to go to see Red Cloud, his heart seemed lighter. If Mimosa were married, he could at least show her his gratitude. And if she were not? Well, it would be very restful to see her once more!

He started on his journey. The full moon was rising as he neared the old tree, where Red Cloud had found him. As he approached, he was startled by a white figure. He turned aside for a moment, and then went cautiously up to the great trunk. Two dark eyes full of tears gazed up into his eyes, at first with a startled look, and then with a gleam of joy and trust.

"Mimosa," he exclaimed, and clasped the Indian girl in his arms.

"Why are you here, child, at this time of night?"

"I came here to think of you, Martin, and the moonlight is so sweet and comforting. The green trees and the mountains tell me of you."

"I have brought you back the ring, Mimosa."

"And are you rich yet? You were to keep it till you were rich."

"No, but I would be rich, perhaps, if you would tell me where the gold in the ring was found."

"My father gave it to me," she replied, quietly.

"Mimosa, would you love me if I were rich?"

"Perhaps I should be afraid of you if you were."

"Would you love me if I remained poor as I am now?"

"Yes, always."

"And if I became sick and could not care for you, what then?"

"*I* would care for you, Martin."

"I have brought back the ring, Mimosa, that you may give it to the man who shall make you his bride."

"And would you like to keep the ring, yourself, Martin?"

"Yes, dearest."

They went back to the home of Red Cloud, happy, because promised to each other in marriage.

After a quiet wedding, Mimosa said one day: "Come with me, Martin, and I will show you where the gold in the ring and the necklace was found."

Not very far from the tree where the miner had lain down discouraged, Mimosa pointed out the shining ore, the spot known only to the few Indians.

"Mimosa, there is a mine here! This gold is the outcropping of the veins. I shall yet be rich, my darling."

"Would you surely love me as much, Martin, if you were rich?"

"I would give you everything your heart desired."

"And not go to an eastern country, and be great, and forget Mimosa?"

"Never!"

With a happy heart Martin Daly took his pick to the mountains. The shining ore opened under his touch. His claim each day showed more value. He had, indeed, become rich through the ring of Mimosa.

Years have passed. Two thousand dollars are taken each day from the mine. The children of the Indian girl, educated, gentle as their mother, and energetic as their father, are in a handsome house. Love in the home has kept as bright as the gold in the mountain.—Sarah K. Bolton, in N. Y. Independent.

A TELEGRAPHER AS KING.

Mademba I. of Segou Promoted to the Throne from the Key.

A sudden favorable turn of fortune does not always alienate the lucky individual from his habitual occupations. This more or less wise saw is applicable to the case of the present king of Segon, who was put on the throne of his black kingdom by Col. Archinard, when his royal predecessor, Ahmadou, took to flight for his safety.

Mademba, the present monarch, is a native of the country over which he at present rules, but was formerly controller of telegraphs at Senegal. Before accepting his regal state, he made it a condition that his name should continue to be inscribed on the list of telegraph servitors, and that his situation as king should be considered as subservient to that of his original employment.

Mademba must have learnt, either by intuition or from acute observation, that the lot of a monarch is less certain, in these days, than the position of an officer in the service of the "postes et telegraphes," and so preferred to keep in reserve what might one day prove to be a happy issue out of all his afflictions.

He has, no doubt, constantly one eye on his throne and the other one of memory on the office of his former telegraphic exploits. Should the future bring about for Mademba that change which is in the modern order of things, he may return to the tic-tic of his former days with the right to add to his title of preference that of "ex-king of Segon."

Politeness in telegraphic offices, although once seriously complained of by M. Guy de Maupassant, is generally the rule, even with the ordinary employes; but should Mademba I. of Segon ever return to his Senegalian bureau, his clients may expect to be treated in right royal fashion by a man who never lost sight of business, even when promoted to the honors of an African throne.—Galignani Messenger.

The Right Kind of Woman.

A Massachusetts woman suggests, as a way to make one kind of cruelty to horses unpopular, that all women in the United States who are interested in the cause should sign a pledge not to ride behind a horse whose tail has been docked. But how many women are sufficiently interested to undergo the humiliation of being out of fashion in so conspicuous a matter?

THE ADVICE SOCIAL.

A Novel Way of Replenishing an Empty Treasury.

As Santa Ynez was a small town, a small matter produced a great sensation. Real estate speculations, auction sales and late arrivals, all paled into insignificance, when compared with the doings of a certain Thursday evening. The affair was carefully credited to a pair of New England maidens, usually known as "those Pinckney girls." The girls in question had the invention and quick wittedness which characterize the natives of Yankee land, but which never attains its full height until it is transplanted to California soil. Helen and Bertha Pinckney had long ago exhausted the social resources of Santa Ynez. They walked, they drove, they joined Spanish conversation classes and took lessons on the guitar. They wrote glowing letters to the home papers about the climate and scenery around Santa Ynez. They did their best to cheer up poor Mrs. Pinckney, who pined for the bleak and chilling air of dear Massachusetts.

"I have made a discovery," announced Bertha one morning when she returned from her walk.

"Another?" remarked her sister, not looking up from her book.

"Now do show some interest, Helen. There is the nicest little free kindergarten in the lower part of Olive avenue. I have just been visiting it, and I know all about the teacher and everything. It's nominally supported by the Santa Ynez Free Kindergarten association, but there are almost no funds in the treasury. There, now, you're beginning to look enthused. What *are* you thinking about!"

"My dream last night, and I was wondering if it wouldn't make an original entertainment."

"For what? Oh, I see, the kindergarten benefit. I hope it wasn't a popcorn social, or a necktie and apron performance, or a donkey party."

"No, indeed, this was something new, and with a few changes will do very well for our grand benefit."

There was a box in the Santa Ynez drugstore. It had a slit in its top, and it was labelled:

"ADVICE BOX."

On its front was pasted the following notice:

"Persons who wish to give advice on any topic are invited to make use of this box. Communications must be unsigned and placed in envelopes, which must be addressed to the persons for whom the advice is intended. The box will be opened and advice distributed at the 'Advice Social.' Proceeds of entertainment for the free kindergarten. Notice of time and place given later."

The young drug clerk smiled to himself when he saw how cautiously the box was approached. Though he appeared to be looking another way, he knew when the envelopes were slipped into the narrow opening. Helen and Bertha spent their spare time in writing letters of advice. They were at this moment scribbling for dear life, Helen at her desk and Bertha at the round table. Finally Helen looked over to her sister.

"We must make this a success, Bertha, if we write every bit of it. I spoke to Leoni Everett this morning, and she agreed to 'typewrite' them and burn the originals. She is Millbank's confidential secretary, you know, and as silent as the grave."

"Yes, she's just the one to do that part of it. You ought to hear my last piece of advice. It's for Frank Kittredge:

"'You are advised not to wear such gorgeous ties. You have good taste in other matters, but your vivid ties spoil the general effect. You are also too fond of making yourself the topic of conversation. Your likes and dislikes, your experiences and your relatives, are more interesting to you than to other people.'"

"Why, Bertha Pinckney, how could you say such things to Mr. Kittredge?"

"I couldn't, that's the point. Nobody wants to tell a handsome, good-natured young man such unpleasant truths. But nobody can dispute two facts—those flaming ties and his everlasting I's. Well, I didn't expect to fall into rhyming unawares."

"I am going to disguise the style of my advice letters as much as possible," said Helen. "Take this, for instance, to Anna Peel:

"'Friend of my heart, there is but one flaw in the beautiful jewel of your being, in your melodious lute one tiny rift. Your voice is music and your smile enchantment, but your laugh—'tis like sweet bells out of tune, and jars upon the ear. Would you be free from defects? Modify that laugh or dispense with it altogether. These words come from one who admires you sincerely.' There, will anyone accuse me of writing that?" said Helen, laughing in spite of herself.

"I think not. Now I have thought of something. We must write ourselves some advice letters, more severe than any that we send away. Then we can show them to others, and they won't feel that we have escaped."

The town hall in Santa Ynez was decorated for the Advice Social. On the wall back of the platform, the following appropriate words were placed:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

The friends of the Free Kindergarten were all there. They sat back comfortably, with the placidity which only follows a large sale of tickets. As one whispered to another, it made no difference whether the hall was full or not, the money was virtually in the treasury. But the hall began to fill at an early hour, and by eight o'clock there was not a vacant seat to be seen. Bertha and Helen Pinckney played a brilliant four-hand piece on the grand piano, which received little attention and less applause. A few humorous songs and readings followed, but for some reason or other they seemed dull or silly.

"They act just like children at a Christmas entertainment," whispered Bertha to her sister; "they can't wait to see their present." The last number on the programme was called, "Distribution of Advice." Name after name was read by the young drug clerk, and the envelopes were carried by pages. The young man dispensed some of his most bitter pills that evening, though he did not compound the mixture. The expressions on the faces of the audience were worth the study of an artist.

One young fellow tore open his envelope, glanced at its contents and stuffed it into his pocket.

"Here, I want to see that," said his companion.

"I'll show you mine; come now, Jack, what ails you, anyway?"

Jack turned an angry red and stubbornly refused to display his piece of advice. Some girls in front were amused by their discoveries.

"Oh, I just know who wrote this," whispered the prettiest one to her next neighbor.

"It was old Miss Smith. I know it just as well as if she had signed her name at the bottom. It sounds just exactly like her: 'You are too pert and forward for a young woman; your elders have learned wisdom by experience, and it would be much better if you were guided by their judgment. You are too bold and noisy when you are in company with young men. Though they may laugh and joke with you, they respect modesty and reserve.' There, I suppose because I do have lots of attention, she thinks I must encourage them, but I don't, do I, Maud?"

"Of course you don't," the faithful Maud answered, her big, round face vainly trying to express her indignation. After reading her own bit of advice, she turned to her friend for sympathy.

"Isn't this great? Just listen, will you: 'You are one of the kindest and best of girls, and you must not mind it if a true friend speaks plainly to you. If you wear dark colors and simple styles, your size is not noticeable, but you are too fond of large plaids and conspicuous effects.' There, that's what mother is always telling me, but I do love bright scarlet and blue or yellow; my new dress is one of those big plaids, all bias, you know. Well, I'll have to make the best of it, now I've got it."

A few feet away sat Maurice Henderson and his pretty young wife. They were the only children of admiring parents, were handsome, rich and lately married. The little wife looked up into her husband's face as he read his letter of advice. His dark eyes flashed for a moment as he read: 'You hide behind a mask, but your real inclinations are known to one at least. You may deceive your wife, that would certainly be an easy matter, but you cannot deceive the author of these words. There are glances which cannot be controlled, gestures and expressions which betray your secret.' Maurice crumpled his paper carelessly and feigned to drop it on the floor, but in reality he kept it for a second reading. In the seat behind them sat Mrs. Estabrooke, the leader in church socials, bazars and festivals. She was reading the following words: "You are a good housekeeper, a good mother and a great worker in public affairs. You deserve to be commended for all these, but there is one thing in which you fail. It is in the treatment of your husband. It is your habit to make fun of his peculiarities and contradict his opinions. This is carried on to such an extent that it annoys your visitors or friends who happen to be present. Your children imitate your spirit, and have little or no respect for their father. Though he is not self-assertive or arbitrary, he is listened to by men of intelligence and judgment, who are able to appreciate his qualities." Mrs. Estabrooke looked around the hall to see if she could discover the person who would dare to address such advice to her, but each seemed occupied with the mysterious messages. Helen and Bertha Pinckney received a joint letter, and read it together:

"This advice is intended for you both; for one just as much as for the other. I suppose you originated this affair, but it seems almost as if the evil one must have suggested it. You have come to Santa Ynez from some little country town in New England, where they have more brains than sense, but you are always careful to speak of yourselves as coming right from 'Boston.' Probably you think that will give you some advantage over western people, who are 'so uncultured.' No, I never heard you use those words, but your manner showed that you thought them. You easterners are used to living in a little, cramped-up corner of the universe, that you may get small in all your ways. You study everything you see through your glasses, and look at it critically. The great country of the west is something more than a great show for you to be amused by watching. We are not so refined that we can't enjoy life, and I hope we never shall be. But we don't expect to be revised or edited by you or your advice, and we are glad of a chance to say so."

"Oh, oh," said Helen and Bertha at the same time.

"It must be a joke."

"No, somebody—"

"Some woman."

"Yes, probably, some woman is paying off old scores."

"But who could it be?"

"Oh, I don't know. It's time to go home now, and if you think best, I'll play a march for a postlude."

The consequences of that evening could not have been prophesied. Those who were formerly the best of friends regarded each other with unconcealed suspicion. Members of the same family made accusations and received denials. Each one felt as if his neighbor were untrustworthy, and as if an unguarded moment would be paid for by a home thrust. The only person in Santa Ynez who did not regret the affair was the cheery little kindergarten teacher.

"It's made our school a certainty for this year and a part of next, anyway. By that time somebody may be able to think of something which will be as financially successful as the famous 'Advice Social.'"—Mary Peabody Sawyer, in Boston Budget.

Beliefs of the Shans.

A report of the manners and customs of the Shan states show that when a Shan becomes a father he must on no account drive pigs, carry the dead, bore holes, fill in holes in the ground or indulge in mockery. If one of either sex dies without marrying, the body, before burial, is banged against a stump, which is considered as representing the husband or wife. This is supposed to guard against the danger of unrequited love in the next life. Divorce is easy, the man merely giving his wife a letter permitting her to remarry, and the wife merely being required to pay an unwilling husband thirty rupees for release. Only the high Shans can be cannibals. Their theory of the cosmogony is that "the earth came out of the depths by means of white ants."

A SUMMER THOUGHT.

Dazzling the landscape lies;
Blue, gold, and green—
Even to tear-stained eyes
Beauteous, I ween.

Blue sky, widespreading trees,
Green, still, and tall;
Sunshine in golden ease
Slanting o'er all.

Happy hearts wandering,
Sun on them too;
Streamlets meandering
Fair meadows through.

Presently sinks the sun
Crimson to rest;
After his work is done,
Seeks he the west.

Homeward the happy hearts
Stroll o'er the lea;
Silent the stream departs,
Bound for the sea.

Hushed stand the lordly trees
Sentinels strong;
Whispers the evening breeze
Gently along.

Gray-tinted shadows creep
Over the sky;
Deep in a dreamless sleep
Soon all things lie.

Sorrow seems lost in rest,
Care in repose—
Wrapt in oblivion blest
Earth and her woes.

Only I linger still,
Loth to depart
From these calm scenes that kill
Pain at my heart!
—Ethel Ireland, in Chicago Journal

WITHOUT CAPITAL.

How the Refusal of a Loan Led to Success.

"In spite of everything I can do, I am still penniless," and Ralph Gorden buried his face in his hands.

Ralph had sense, but he lacked capital. Capital and he would have been an assured success. For this purpose he would consult Mr. Horten, the banker.

"Good evening, Ralph," said the elderly gentleman, looking over his gold bowed glasses and exhibiting a very cordial and patronizing manner.

Ralph was always respectful, and if you will study his career you will readily perceive how important a part politeness played in his social and business relations.

"I wish to engage in business."

"Have you capital?"

"No, sir; but—"

"Ah!"

"If I could secure a loan from you I could amass a for—"

"I beg your pardon. I never lend money without real estate security."

The answer was decisive.

"First failures have been the successes of many, Ralph. Go try."

Ralph was not discouraged. But on the following morning, when the sun rose in his old time glory, the birds sang their wild familiar songs and business resumed its wonted clamor, he took little note as he hurried along the leading thoroughfare of the city.

"Will you lend me one thousand dollars to set myself up in business?" he inquired of Mr. Simpson, one of the prominent men of the place.

"What security?"

"None. I want it as a favor."

"Would be glad to accommodate you, Mr. Gorden, but business men don't do business in that way."

Receiving this all kindly, he sallied out and entered the private family of an esteemed friend.

"Mr. Garten, can I negotiate a loan of one thousand dollars?"

"For your sake I must refuse."

Ralph was turning; yet, notice that the placid equanimity of his temper remained inviolate. If he possessed no capital, he had suavity and forbearance in happy abundance.

"Be seated, Ralph," continued this practical man, "and I will endeavor to show you how I am your friend in not being your friend. That sounds a trifle paradoxical. But, listen, for you are in no hurry. If you are in a hurry you will not succeed anyway. From what I have heard and seen myself you appear to have an abnormal feeling that you cannot succeed unless you have capital. Now, if you will investigate the matter statistically you will find that nine hundred and ninety men out of every thousand who have made a success of business had absolutely nothing to start with."

"Yes, sir."

"And if you will take the trouble to pursue your investigation you will find that a large percentage of business failures are directly traceable to too much assistance at the start."

Ralph Gorden was meeting new surprises.

"Now for your own benefit, I will not lend you a red cent."

Ralph's countenance fell. And yet he had sufficient sense to understand that all the advice received emanated from the kindest business motives.

"But, Ralph, I'll tell you what I will do. You strike right out in some direction, and if you fail, after an honest trial, you will not be compelled to repay an old debt."

"By George, that's so!"

"And, furthermore, I will make this proposition. If you will succeed without capital, I will give you one thousand dollars!"

Ralph was dumfounded.

"I believe you are right," and Ralph returned to the street.

On his way through the chief places of business, he said to himself:

"Wonder how all these men became so rich!" He hesitated. "I will ask them."

He knew Bangs, Barton & Co.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen; may I ask you how you became so rich?"

"By being penniless at the start!"

He also knew the firm of Aldrich, Page & Co., by reputation.

"What made you so rich, gentlemen?"

"By being poor at the start, and not a cent's worth of credit."

Walker & Co. had just failed; and for the matter of that they had been partial failures all along. They had had plenty of money to start with.

"So, so," and Ralph walked thoughtfully along. "Then I am the capital! I!" and returning home, he rolled up his sleeves, so to speak, and went to work.

People always said that Ralph was a worker and industrious. "But, ah!" exclaimed the old heads, "he can earn money, but he cannot keep it!"

These same people were soon surprised, however, to see a little, unpretentious corner grocery started, with Ralph as sole proprietor.

"It wasn't much," some said, "but it was a beginning, a beginning!"

Curious people came in. Men with "inquiring eyes." Men with their arms thrust in cadaverous pockets. Some sat on the cracker barrels and looked on. They hadn't ever tried to succeed, and dropped in to see how such an attempt was supposed to work. A lad came in.

"A penny's worth o' figs."

The article was handled as if it had been twenty pounds of sugar for a dollar.

"Five cents worth of peanuts."

These were neatly done up in a little saw-edged paper bag. Ralph was a model of neatness and politeness, and his white apron and square paper hat gave him a sort of dashy appearance.

"A half dozen eggs."

The orders were slight.

"Two pounds of butter."

Ralph was encouraged.

"One barrel of Haxall flour!"

This was quite a leap.

"Will deliver it after dinner."

Yet his visitors were still far in excess of his sales. But one thing had been demonstrated. He had got the people to coming that way! Could he hold them.

"A new broom sweeps clean," he reflected. "But time will tell."

"Well, Ralph's hasn't much in his store, to be sure," said the skeptical, "yit he's er risin', er risin', an' that's somethin'."

Ralph's horse and wagon consisted of himself and a wheelbarrow! He delivered his few goods in this unpretentious manner. The boys called it Ralph's "one hoss express."

The "new grocer" said little, thereby showing tact, but kept his sleeves rolled up and attended strictly to business. He had no capital, but earning a few dollars, he secured a little merchandise on thirty days' credit. He had one thing, he had manners, he had sociability, he had accommodation. He was just as sociable with the man that bought a jackknife as the one that bought a shovel. With these as leading elements of success, he met his first bills, paid cash for his second order of goods.

Two months had gone. Six. Now he had a clerk. But no horse. Six months more. He had a second clerk.

Ralph began to receive congratulations from all sides. The friend who would not lend him a red cent, and who was to give him one thousand dollars, came sauntering in.

"You don't seem to need borrowed money now, Ralph."

"No, thank you. I have a thousand to lend," he laughed.

"Ralph, you have won the first thousand dollars. The rest will come easy enough. It is the first thousand that decides the fate of millions."

Ralph was very happy. His business increased. His friends multiplied, and young men came to him to borrow their first thousand dollars. Time wore on. The little corner grocery store became too small. In more commodious quarters they were soon established. For it was "R. Gorden & Co., Grocers" now. And the young man who had no capital was the leading grocery firm of the city.

"So you could succeed without capital, Ralph," said his practical friend.

"Yes; and it has been a good lesson to me."

"Which you couldn't have learned if I had loaned you a thousand dollars," interrupted the other.

"No, sir. And to-day I am saying to the young men of my community: 'You can succeed without capital. Try.'"

And Ralph's face glowed. He had been an assured success. And he still superintended his own business.—Horace Walker, in Yankee Blade.

THE NAPOLEON CAT HOAX.

A Popular Riot Caused By a Jester Who Was Never Discovered.

In 1815, when the vessel containing Napoleon was about to sail for St. Helena, some waggish person in Chester, England, caused to be distributed in the town and surrounding country handbills stating that the island of St. Helena was so overrun by rats that without relief it would be impossible for the captive emperor and his guards to live there. This being the case, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the government had determined to send out a shipload of cats, the ship to sail from Chester. On a certain appointed day the king's officer would be in the city and would pay sixteen shillings, about four dollars, for fullgrown toms, ten shillings for female cats and and two shillings and sixpence for kittens old enough to feed themselves.

The people of the surrounding country took the matter seriously, and on the day appointed thousands of cats were brought into Chester. The owners, finding they had been tricked, became angry, threw away their cats and started to sack the city hall. The police were unable to deter them and a riot ensued, in which a number of the townspeople were injured by the infuriated country folk, who relished neither the jest nor the laughter at their expense. In the three weeks after the riot over four thousand cats were killed in Chester and the vicinity. The jester was never discovered, though a reward was offered for his detection and punishment.

BIDDY AND HER NEST.

It Blew Away, but She Picked It Up and Returned It.

"I have seen one or two good hen stories in the New York Tribune," writes a correspondent of that paper, "but I think this one beats them. One day last fall it happened that not far from my house a board was resting on two barrels, which were about ten feet apart, and somebody had laid an old discarded straw hat on it, the crown lying on the board. An old hen, which was a great pet with the family, saw this arrangement and evidently decided that the old hat was just the thing for a nest. So she carefully hopped into it and laid an egg. We decided to humor her whim, and therefore fastened the hat to the board. She continued to lay in this queer nest for some time. But one day the hat became unfastened in some way and blew off the board. When biddy saw this she began to sing disconsolately, and we thought she would give up the hat and seek another nest. But we were mistaken. In a little while she seized the hat in her bill and flew with it on to the board, where, after a great deal of fussing, she adjusted it so that she could lay in it. After that we fastened it so that it could not blow off."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 25, 1891.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Auditor General,
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh.
For State Treasurer,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie.
For Constitutional Convention—Delegates at Large,
Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia.
Chauncy F. Black, York.
George M. Dallas, Philadelphia.
George A. Jenks, Jefferson.
Samuel G. Thompson, Philadelphia.
David W. Sellers, Philadelphia.
Henry W. Scott, Northampton.
Robert E. Monaghan, Chester.
William S. McLean, Luzerne.
Frank M. Vandling, Lackawanna.
John Latta, Westmoreland.
Rodger Sherman, Crawford.
William Weihe, Allegheny.
T. C. Lazear, Allegheny.
Samuel B. Griffith, Mercer.
Grant Weidman, Philadelphia.
George W. Zeigler, Bucks.
R. M. Root, Montgomery.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.
For Delegates to Constitutional Convention,
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.
AUGUSTUS V. DIVELY, of Altoona.
For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.
For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.
For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

A SYNDICATE has been formed at Hamburg to construct pig abattoirs in Chicago in order that Germans may control the imports of American pork into Germany.

JUST how much a high tariff protects the American workman is shown by the fact that the most strikes occur in the industries which have the greatest protection.

A LIBEL has been filed against the Chilian steamer, Itata, at San Diego, by United States Marshal Gard, for $200,000 for damages sustained in bringing the vessel back from Chili.

WILLIAM LIVSEY, who was cashier of the State Treasury will not likely vote for the Republican state ticket this fall. Mr. Livsey is just at present very much interested in keeping out of Pennsylvania.

JOHN FITZGERALD, the President of the Irish National League in America, is the richest man in Lincoln, Neb., having a fortune of $1,500,000. He began his career as a laborer with pick and shovel on a Western railroad.

THE product of oleomargarine in this country, as indicated by the figures of the Internal Revenue Bureau, is 40 per cent. greater than last year. Darymen look with astonishment on the statistics, which the oleomarggarine manufacturers declare that the use of the article as a substitute for butter is growing on its merits.

THE bitter contest that has been going on in the Republican party over the Presidency of the Republican State League clubs, was ended on Wednesday at Scranton, by the election of John B. Robinson, of Delaware county, over John Dalzell, of Allegheny county. Robinson was Quay's man and was elected on the first ballot.

MONS. EIFFEL, the architect of the Eiffel tower, has asked permission of the World's Fair Directors to erect a tower on the grounds at Chicago superior to the one at the Paris Exposition. The enterprise, if permitted, will be backed by French capital. The proposition will be acted upon soon and an answer given as to whether permission will be granted or not.

IN Ohio Governor Campbell is pouring hot shot into the McKinley bill and the protectionists are on the run. When McKinley was nominated it was expected that the fight would be made on the question of high tariff but instead of sticking to their pet theory of taxing the people rich, the Republicans are now trying to make the fight on the silver question.

"THEREFORE, it has come to pass that your platform is a very simple one. It emphasizes the old truths of the ten commandments. The injunction "thou shalt not steal in its cardinal principles. On that plank the impending battle must be fought. We must permit no confusion of the issues when the honor of Pennsylvania is at hand."—*Robert E. Wright, Democratic candidate for Auditor General.*

THE latest story from Chili is that the reported escape of ex-President Balmaceda in the United States warship Charleston was unfounded, and that he committed suicide Saturday morning by putting a bullet in his brain at the Argentine legation, where he is said to have been in hiding. The cause of his self-destruction is attributed to the fact that he saw no chance of escape and feored to surrender himself to the junta.

THE price of cotton has fallen so low it looks as if the South would not be able even to buy goods made out of its own cotton. For months past in New York, says the *Financial Chronicle*, "a distinct feature in the goods market has been an absence of Southern buyers and of the ordinary Southern demand for manufactured goods. Leading houses say that in prints the takings by the South during the period mentioned have fallen off 40 to 50 per cent." As an offset to this discouraging outlook a large part of last years crop has been consumed, and this year's crop is expected to show a falling off of a million bales.

THE mooted question of the resignation of William Livsey, cashier of the state treasury, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, was settled yesterday (Tuesday) when Treasurer Boyer opened his mail, after his return from a hunting tour to Canada.

The cashier tendered his resignation in a courteous letter, bearing date the same day that Mr. Livsey read in the newspapers that Mr. Boyer had appeared before the legislative investigating committee. The modesty of Mr. Livsey then and there overcame him. The dignity of George Handy Smith and the inquisitiveness of John H. Fow he knew would be too much for him and he shrunk himself into the obscurity of a letter of resignation.

Mr. Boyer says he intends to accept the resignation. He should not do so. There is yet some work here for Mr. Livsey to preform as an official. Mr. Boyer ought to demand the immediate return of Livsey to his post of duty, his return to be followed by an explicit statement to his chief and to the investigation committee of his dickerings and his bargainings with John Bardsley. This much Mr. Boyer owes to himself; he owes it to the state.

With Livsey resignation is confession. Mr. Boyer should not lay himself open to suspicion, by a single act, of being a sharer by active knowledge or passive silence in the wrong-doing of Livsey. Call the runaway home.

A DISPATCH from Gutrie O. T., dated on Tuesday the 22nd, the day fixed upon by the President's proclamation, for throwing open the lands ceded from the Sac, Fox, Kiowa and Pottawatomie indians to settlement and homestead entry says: When the hour of noon was reached to-day the many people on the borders of the new lands made a mad rush into the coveted territory. The number of home seekers was much greater than the number of quarter sections available. Fully 30,000 people rushed into the territory to take possession of the territory from the west side. Nearly as many rushed in from the south side, and several thousand charged on the reservation from the other side.

Never were such scenes witnessed. The wildest excitement prevailed. Thousands of men and women were on horseback, and several shooting affrays occured. One tall raw-boned preacher led 500 Presbyterians into the land from Cimarron City. Many people it is reported, have been killed, and the marshals can do scarcely anything.

EX-CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM L. SCOTT, of Erie, died suddenly about midnight on Saturday, at Newport, Rhode Island. Dr. William Pepper, of Philadelphia, who had accompanied Mr. Scott to that place stated that his death was very sudden and unexpected and was due to repeated heart failures. Mr. Scott was born near Washington city July 2, 1828 of poor parents and received his education in the common schools. At the age of 12 he was a page in the House of Representatives where he afterwards sat as a member. At the time of his death he was perhaps the wealthiest man in Pennsylvania, his fortune being estimated at from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. During the administration of President Cleveland Mr. Scott was a close advisor of the head of the nation and exercised great influence in the councils of the Democratic party.

THE Republicans, says the Philadelphia *Record*, put a tax on tin plate to promote its manufacture, and a tax on oleomagarrine to discourage its manufacture. The tax on oleomargarine goes into the public treasury; but it does not appear to be heavy enough to prevent production. The tax on tinplate was intended to go into the pockets of tinplate makers; but the inducement does not appearto be sufficient to stimulate production.

The theory that the taxing power of the Government may be rightfully used to break down one man's business, and to build up another man's business, is one of the most pernicious abstractions that ever obtained a hold upon the minds of statesmen or exemplification in the administration of government. There is no form of rapine that may not be justified under the color of Protectionism.

IN the calculations of the Pension Office for the current fiscal year there is an element of the prodigious calculated to startle the public mind. The pension roll now contains over 600,000 names, and costs more than $116,000,000 annually. On July 1 last there were no less than 919,426 claims unadjudicated in the pension Office. Whence come this vast swarm of pension seekers? They are the fruit of new legislation since 1878, begun under Hayes, continued under Cleveland, and culminating under Harrison; comprising arrears of pension acts, enormous increases in the former rates of pensions, and the Disability bill. Very soon it may be an honorable distinction, perchance, not to draw a pension.

THE Altoona *Tribune*, an orthodox Republican paper in Blair county says: Candidates for Assembly from Blair county next year will be expected to come out and let the people know whether they are for the re-election of Senator Quay or whether they are disposed to make a change. There will be a royal battle between the Quay men and those who believe the Republican party should own itself.

PORTER'S crooked census has already cost $7,500,000. The next Congress will be asked to appropriate $2,000,000 more therefor. Before that body does so, however, it will in all probability investigate the operations of the odoriferous bureau.

GOVERNOR PATTISON appointed H. Wilson Bland, who was Permanent Chairman of the recent Democratic State Convention Judge of the Orphans' Court of Berks County, in the place of Hiram H. Schwartz, deceased.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 19th, 1891. Secretary Foster, as shown by his latest move, is getting down to small change expedients in his efforts to get the money to meet the demands being made upon the Treasury. Although he counts the fractional silver coin in the Treasury as part of his available cash balance, nobody knows better than he that this money is not a legal tender, except in small sums, and he has had the U. S. Treasurer prepare and send out a circular stating that banks and other financial institutions and also postoffices will be furnished fractional silver in sums of $200 or more by express free of charge, or by registered mail in sums or multiples of $50. This is a rather costly method of getting the eighteen or nineteen million dollars of fractional silver into circulation, but the money is of no use to the Treasury now, except to swell on paper the total "available" cash on hand, and he probably realizes that something must be done, as already about half of the four-and-a-half per cent bonds have been presented for redemption, although it is but little more than two weeks since they became due.

Mr. Harrison is finding his tussle with the big men of his party over the distribution of the rich plums now at his disposal, a far more difficult undertaking than at the beginning of his administration, as every enemy made now will count in the nominating convention next year. It is stated that Attorney General Miller has been compelled in self defense to acknowledge to an Indiana Republican that the rumor of his retiring from the Cabinet to accept a place on the new Circuit Court bench was true. The man wanted the appointment himself, and asked Miller for his support.

After this the Republicans are not to have it all their own way in Ohio, as they have seemed to do for awhile since their campaign has been in full blast and their speakers have been industriously pushing aside the tariff question. But now all this is to be changed and the Democratic campaign, just opened, is to be made an aggressive one with the tariff as the uppermost question. Representative Mills, who makes his first speech in that State to-morrow, will be followed by Representatives Crisp, McMillin, Bynum, Hatch and other members of the House, all loaded to the muzzle with facts concerning the billion-dollar Congress and the iniquitous tariff that is daily making the poor poorer for for the benefit of certain favored classes.

Secretary Tracy has been trying to explain why it is that only old and worn out wooden vessels are in the Asiatic squadron which is supposed to take care of American interests in China. His explanation is just about as satisfactory as those made by other members of the Cabinet about certainother queer things. Naval officers know why our new ironclads have been doing the seaside summer resorts while the old wooden vessels have made the United States the laughing-stock of the naval officers of other powers which have first-class vessels in Chinese waters. It is because the officers on the new vessels all have a "pull," and they do not regard assignments to the Asiatic squadron as desirable.

The Virginia Republicans appear to be very much in earnest in their fight against ex-Senator Mahone and his scheme for throwing the Republican votes to Farmers' Alliance candidates for the legislature this year. A meeting at which seventeen counties were represented was held in Washington this week, and a call for a mass-convention, to be held at Roanoke on Oct. 1, has been issued. That convention will, if it follows the programme arranged by the anti-Mahonites, depose Mahone from the State chairmanship, and name a committee of one hundred, or a lesser number, which shall have exclusive control of the party interests in the present campaign.

Ex-Representative Clements, of Georgia, is believed to have the inside track for appointment to the Inter-State Commerce Commission to succeed the late W. L. Bragg, of Alabama. Mr. Clements made many personal friends in Washington while a member of the House sub-Committee on Appropriations for the District of Columbia.

The newspapers that praised Secretary Foster for his stand against nepotism, in refusing to sanction the appointment of the sons of Assistant Secretary Crouse and Treasurer Nebecker to be their fathers' private secretaries, were a little premature, as both appointments have been made.

Secretary Foster has promised the high commissioners of England and Germany that all tariff restrictions upon the importation of foreign goods intended for exhibition at the World's Fair shall be removed, either by a departmental ruling or by special acts of Congress.

M.

London Bank Robbery.

LONDON, September 21.—The banking world of this city has just been startled by the announcement that an important bank robbery has taken place in this city. The police and bank officials are trying to keep the matter as quet as possible, so that the entire facts in the case are not obtainable at present.

It is known, however, that the institution that has suffered is the London and Westminister Bank, an important establishment having over fifteen branch houses in this city.

The money stolen, it would appear, consisted of a large parcel of bills remitted from country banks to the London and Westminister Bank. The thief or thieves must have watched for a proper opportunity to accomplish the robbery and to have gained access to an apartment near the main entrance to the bank. This apartment was easy of access from the street and the parcel of bills is supposed to have been stolen while the bank officials were busily engaged in another department in going over the accounts of last week's settlement.

The officials decline to make any statement for publication as to the actual loss incurred by the bank, but it is currently reported that the amount stolen is not less than $750,000 and that it may amount to as much as $1,250,000.

Into Austria Also.

VIENNIA, Sept. 21.—In an interview to-day with the United States minister to Austria, Colonel Fred Grant, in regard to the reported intention of the Austrian Government to remove the Prohibition placed upon the importation of American pork, he said:

"I have great hopes that American pork products will soon be admitted into Austria-Hungary, but no definite action can be taken until parliament meets, later in the season. There has been much official correspondence on the subject, resulting in a position which leads the United States to expect an early and satisfactory settlement of the question."

A FRENCH electrician has gotten up a device by which, it is said, he can send 150 type-written words per m inute over a single wire.

Turn on the Light.

Up to the time of the hearing before Judges Fell and Gordon on the charges against Auditor General McCament, the recent exposures of corrupt practice in office related only to officials in Philadelphia. Late Treasurer Bardsley and the Merchantile Appraisers only, were proceeded against criminally. In these exposures the people outside of Philadelphia therefore have not taken the intense interest that must be excited by the charges now made affecting the office of the Auditor General of the State. At the recent hearing before the two judges it was developed that District Attorney Graham is in possession of most damaging proof of official unfaithfulness. The evidence consists of book entries and checks made by Bardsley, and letters written by Auditor General McCamant and Mr. Livsey to Bardsley. Bardsley in the criminal proceeding refuses to answer any questions relating to these checks and entries; declaring that his "self-respect and regard for his family" forbid his making any further disclosures. Auditor General McCamant the only other witness to the facts can not be called as a witness against himself, and hence, as a legal prosecution, the proceeding falls for the time being. Now, however, let the people of Pennsylvania have the facts. Let the suspected state officials be arraigned before the bar of public opinion. What are the accounts and entries in Bardsley's hand writing which he refuses even to look at in court? What do the mutilated check stubs show? Let the public see the McCamant and Livsey letters—all of them.

While the law permits the Auditor General to be silent in a legal proceeding, the people, whose servant he is, having a right to demand that he shall speak. Did Mr. McCamant receive $7154.42 from Mr. Bardsley, as shown in his accounts? If so where did the money come from, and what was it paid for? What say you, Mr. Auditor General? What were the "favors you received" from Mr. Bardsley for which you thank him in your letters, corresponding in date with the mysterious Bardsley check stubs? Did District Attorney Graham present to Judges Fell and Gordon all of the McCamant letters he had before him?

The people of the state are entitled to know all that can be known on the question of the integrity of the state officials. If it be true that the corruption that has overwhelmed the public service in Philadelphia extends to state officials, the people have a right to know that fact, and to know it now. Let there be neither concealment or delay in this matter. Speak out, gentlemen.

Automatic Hanging.

DENVER, Sept. 22.—On some day this week W. H. Davis, a colored man, will suffer the death penalty for the murder of his mother, Mrs. Carrie Arnsby, and a lodger at her home named James Arnold. The double murder was committed at Pueblo. In Colorado a criminal when hanged is not launched to his death through the agent of a human hand. A small platform is constructed, which is kept slightly above the level of the door by means of springs. Connected with the platform is a rod, which runs up along the side of the building to a point where the weight which lifts the condemned man from the floor is suspended. The rod keeps closed a valve and a vessel containing fifty pounds of water. When the condemned steps on the platform it sinks slightly, forcing the rod up, which opens the valve and permits the water to run. It takes five minutes to empty the cask, during which time the criminal is bound, the noose fastened about his neck, and services for his spiritual welfare are commenced. When the vessel is empty and the weight on the catch is lightened, the 500-pound weight hanging on the outside of the building is tripped, and in the midst of prayer the condemned man is dangling in the air, at a time when he least expects it. This contrivance was arranged by a former warden of the penitentiary, who was loath to assumed the respon sibility of pulling the string that causes a man's death.

The Mexican Battle.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Sept. 22.—It is reported from up-river points that Garcia's force of revolutionists in Mexico is receiving daily reinforcements from this side of the river. Small parties from Texas frontier counties are crossing at different points between here and Laredo. There is a large element of discontented Mexicans in these counties. Hard times and lack of employment and the inherent love of anything savoring of revolution makes them ready recruits. Garcia is still reported as making toward the Rio Grande, closely pursued by Mexican troops. The United States soldiers stationed on the Texas frontier are all in the field watching the river crossings. Fort Brown is occupied by a post surgeon and a teamster. All others available are out, and they number hardly more than a corporal's guard.

Crash of Freight Trains.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 20.—A freight wreck occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad two miles east of Greensburg this morning, demolishing forty freight and twenty cattle cars. Engineer Rogers and brakeman Wadsworth were fatally injured, and fireman R. E. Stanley seriously hurt. The wreck was caused by the freight parting on the down grade and coming together again. Before the tracks were cleared an east-bound cattle train crashed into the wreck, and twenty carloads of cattle were killed. The cars were piled on top of each other nearly 100 feet high. The loss will reach away up in the thousands.

JOHN W. and Fred Walmsley, twins, aged nine, were drowned at the lower end of Passaic Falls on Friday afternoon. They were in swimming when one of them slipped off a rock. His brother jumped after him and both sank. Their bodies were recovered six feet apart. They looked so much alike that those who saw the drowning could not tell which made the attempt at rescue.

CONGRESSMAN SCOTT, avoided newspaper men. He was an inveterate smoker, using only the best cigars. His dyspeptic condition for years was thought by his friends to be due to nicotine. He invariably took an hour's nap about four or five o'clock, before eating dinner.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any body of water in the world.

—John Schull, of Tamaqua, aged sixteen, sat on the Reading railroad. He left his right arm there, and the train rushed on.

—Church people who own it have asked for legal authority to sell Allentown's 100-year-old cemetery after exhuming what remains of its ancient dead.

—The number of lives lost in the recent Spanish floods is now placed at 2,800. Added to the hunger and desolation, there are now fears of disease from the exposure of bodies to the tropical heat.

—A most disastrous fire is raging in the cranberry marshes between Valley Junction and Norway Ridge, Wis. Between 25 and 30 square miles of marsh have been consumed and the fire shows no signs of abating.

—It is estimated that the treasure lying idle in India in the shape of hoards of ornaments amounts to £250,000,000. A competent authority calculates that "in Amrista City alone there are jewels to the value of £2,000,000.

—Lincoln Person, an old offender, picked the lock of handcuffs which bound him to another prisoner, leaped from a train going forty miles an hour, and escaped from the officer who intended taking him to the Eastern Penitentiary.

—The steel works south of Greensburg, which have been idle for about fifteen months, it is said have been sold to eastern capitalists, and will start up again in a week or ten days. There is great rejoicing among the former employes.

—Nelson Pingree Cook, a 27-year-old graduate of Tuft's college, left Boston on Saturday morning on the freight steamer Georgiana, bent on the unique undertaking of boating his way around the world. His capital at starting was 1 cent.

—George Welton, his son and two partners have been arrested at Chicago for selling for $40 to $125 each "town lots in full view of the World's fair," said lots having been discovered to be under the outlying waters of Lake Michigan.

—While a gang of Italian laborers were at work near Pottstown a tramp gathered an armful of coats belonging to the men and attempted to escape. The Italians at once gave chase and soon captured the man, who seriously stabbed several of his pursuers before being landed in jail.

—Meteors of various sizes reach the earth in many places. The largest known is that which fell on the plains of Incuman, in South America, which weighed about 15 tons. A recent calculati on show that the increase in the earth's weight annually, from meteoric sources, is about 90,000 tons.

—A singular accident occurred in the court house at Williamsport while court was in session. The upper portion of the moulded framework of a window fell suddenly into the middle of the room, striking Andrew Potts, of Crescent, a spectator, on the head. His scalp was frightfully cut. The accident caused a temporary suspension of court.

—The Buffalo Run, Bellefonte and Bald Eagle railroad, by a decree of the circuit court of the United States for the western district of Pennsylvania, will be sold in Philadelphia, with all its rolling stock, on November 3, to the highest bidder. The road commences at Beech Creek, Clinton county, and terminates at State College, 30 miles being in operation.

—An explosion on Saturday morning at the Farchiesla-Manche colliery, near Charleroi, province of Hainault, resulted in the death of twenty-nine men Germans. Eighteen bodies have already been recovered. Shortly before noon to-day gas exploded in the St. Michael brewery. A wealthy merchant passing at the time was killed by a mass of brick falling on him.

—Mrs. R. Buchannan was standing on the railroad track in front of the Erie depot at Bradford at noon on Monday. At the approach of a freight engine she became frightened and hysterical. Before the engineer could stop his locomotive she was run down. Her right leg was cut off below the knee and her left foot severed at the ankle. She was conveyed to the hospital. It is thought she cannot survive.

—The barn of Vice President Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania railroad at Merion, was destroyed by fire on Sunday evening. James Baker, employed about the place, who was asleep in the loft, was seriously burned. Of the thirteen horses in the building, all were gotten out safely except one, which perished in the flames. Mr. Thompson's kennel was alsodestroyed and three of his valuable pack were burned to death.

—On Saturday evening Mrs. J. Neuringham, the young wife of Jack Neuringham, clerk at the Snyder hotel, of Manor, Westmoreland county, lifted a kettle of boiling water off the stove. The kettle slipped from her hands and falling at her feet scalded her lower limbs very badly, and a flash or spurt of steam struck her in the face destroying the sight of both eyes. It is a curious fact that Mrs. Neuringham's mother went blind some time ago from an attack of grip.

—Captain William Herring, postmaster of St. Johns, O., was murdered early on Sunday morning by chicken thieves. Captain Herring was awakened by a noise in the yard, and taking his revolver started to learn the cause. A few minutes later his wife heard two pistol shots, and hurrying out with her son discovered her husband lying dead on the ground with a bullet hole through his heart. A desperate character of the town is suspected of the murder, and is now under surveillance.

—A curious-looking iron pot containing $500 in old United States coin was found buried on the Silvey farm at Simpsons, near Clarksburg, W. Va., one day this week by a man named Lake, while plowing. None of the coins are less than 20 years old and the demoninations are from a $50 gold piece down to a copper cent. It is said that many years ago Squire Silvey was robbed of a large sum of money, and it is supposed that thieves buried a portion of it where the money was found Monday.

—At noon on Monday a mob took from the county jail at Darlingnon, Wis., Anton Sieboldt, who brutally murdered James Meighan, a neighbor last week, and hanged him to a tree in the court yard. Sieboldt was a desperate character, and his parents manifested little concern when informed of the lynching. The elder Sieboldt is reported as having said the action of the mob was probably just and right. The city is in a wild state of excitement and the principal streets are crowded with people from the surrounding counties. The murder was committed with a wagon bolt near Willow Springs, where Meighan resided. Sieboldt was a farm hand on Meighan's place.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fall and Winter!

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIACO., PA.



We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

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Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster's are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

TO the voters of Cambria county.
I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.
FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. chf-'6-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

HOTEL LE GRANDE,
H. J. SCHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to Shiffy teach any lively intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

B. & B.

DRY GOODS FOR SALE.

Every kind quality and style at prices that mean a saving to your pocket book on every item. Large, choice and complete new fall assortments of

Imported Dress Woolens and Domestic Suitings

in almost endless variety of designs and new styles, from 40 cents to $2.50 per yard, with all intermediate prices. Special care and study to

OUR MAIL ORDER SYSTEM

for ten years, and have so extended it that to-day we are sending dry goods to every county, state and territory in America, demonstrating that

HIGHEST - QUALITIES AND LOWEST PRICES

bring us the business even from remote parts. The fact that these orders come to us from the largest commercial centers, must be conclusive proof that the styles, qualities and prices we offer are out of the ordinary, and particularly favorable to the buyer.

If interested in this subject, write for samples, also for copy of Illustrated Fashion Journal and Catalogue—the latter edition ready about September 15.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Every Patriot

should read a good newspaper. In the choice of a newspaper many considerations should govern. First, it should be one that endeavors to give all the news without prejudice. It should be neatly printed on good paper. It should be independent—in favor of all that is good, true and clean. Such a newspaper is

The Patriot,

printed in Harrisburg. It is under new management—enlarged, handsome, bold in its utterances in denouncing wrong; it is always unswervingly Democratic. It is the only Democratic newspaper at the state capital. It makes a specialty of Department news. It is the only paper in central Pennsylvania that receives and prints full Associated Press reports, arriving at it over its own wires. It presents each day official correspondence from all points to and from Harrisburg, all the Harrisburg news, gossipy notes, household hints, domestic recipes, and gossip, scientific, political and humorous articles, short stories and sketches. Its market reports are complete, both as to finance and commerce. Its live stock markets are prepared specially for THE PATRIOT, and have only to be mentioned to be imitated by one other newspaper in the State. To Saturday sermon of Rev. Dr. Spurgeon, of London, is a great feature.

THE PATRIOT wants the result known when it is known, or looked up. To that end it heartily supports the election of Wright and Tilden as the only means to stop the the plundering of the politicians.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, a paper costing but $1 a year, It maintains the best features of the daily, including the Spurgeon sermon. You can take your home paper, then it. Send for specimens and sample copies (free) or either daily or weekly.

Liberal rates for campaign or otherwise. Address,

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
D. A. ORR, President. Harrisburg, Pa.
JOHN C. ORR, Treasurer.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1891,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of William Wharton, Joseph Yahner, Luke Behe, and Henry J. Knapp, containing

37 ACRES,

more or less, and having a PLANK HOUSE and STABLE thereon erected.

Terms of Sale:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third on confirmation of sale; one-third in six months and one-third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

FRANCIS L. LITTLE,
Executor of William Little, deceased.
Loretto, Pa., September 18th, 1891.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALABLE
REAL ESTATE

THE undersigned will expose to public sale at the Alpine Hotel at Flynn City, Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1891,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township Cambria county, Pa. adjoining lands of Nancy Nevah, Samuel W. Stevens, P. & A. Flynn, John Clark and others, containing

100 ACRES,

more or less, which is heavily covered with timber, and underlaid with valuable veins of coal.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance on confirmation and delivery of deed; one-third in six months from time of sale; and the remaining one-third in twelve months from the time of sale, with interest payments to bear interest, and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of premises.

CHRISTIAN WALTERS,
Executor of estate of Peter Walters, deceased.
Flinton, Pa., Sept. 4, 1891.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street and extending back to a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address

JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa.
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 25, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The fair next week.

—For all kinds of job work try this office.

—Mr. E. C. Parrish has a steam peanut roaster.

—Mr. Frank Cassiday, of Altoona, has moved to Ebensburg.

—A great many Ebensburg people went to the Carrolltown fair on Thursday.

—The man who knows it all has a much better opinion of himself than his neighbors have.

—Hon. John P. Linton passed through Ebensburg on Tuesday on his way to the Carrolltown fair.

—While in attendance at the fair next week don't forget to drop in and pay your subscription to the FREEMAN.

—Mr. S. J. Luther, of White township, and Mr. Lewis Bebe, of Clearfield township, were visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—Two car loads of sheep, in which S. P. Luther, of Garman's Mills, was interested, were shipped from this place on Saturday evening.

—The depot of the P. N. W. R. R. Co. at Coalport burned down on Friday last. The fire is supposed to have originated from a passing locomotive.

—The Pittsburg prison board has just finished an investigation in which it was proven that Fitzsimmons paid a prominent prison official $1,000 for his release.

—Mr. Ed. Glass, of Munster township is running a line of hacks from Ebensburg to Carrolltown this week for the benefit of people going to the Carrolltown fair.

—Warden Young and John Rees took William Mette, an insane man, to Dixmont hospital on Saturday last. Mette was from Merrellsville and was very violent.

—William T. Davis, better known in this place as "Chaplain Davis," has been ill for some time and on Monday last was taken to the Altoona hospital for treatment.

—People attending the fair next week should make it a point to visit Mrs. R. E. Jones' millinery and dry goods store in this place. See her advertisement in another column.

—Mr. John Troxler and Miss Martina M. Schwab both of Loretto, were married at St. John's church, Altoona by Very Rev. Father Bush on Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

—Elmer E. Davis was brought to jail on Wednesday from Johnstown to undergo a ninety days sentence for stealing a watch from M. J. Mackay. The watch was recovered.

—Professor J. H. Gant moved into his new barber shop on Monday where he will be glad to meet all his old customers. The new room is fixed up in first-class style and is a dandy shop.

—Charles Russell, a sixteen-year-old Johnstown youth, had his left foot ground off by the cars on Tuesday last by falling under the cars while attempting to jump on a moving train.

—A travelling fakir returned from Carrolltown to this place on Thursday. He had evidently struck more than he bargained for, as his mug looked as if it had been put through a threshing machine.

—R. E. Billhart, of Cherrytree, will represent this county at a shooting match at the Ebensburg fair next week. He is an excellent shot and we hope he will carry off the honors for our county.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Mr. Bellas Roderique and wife, of New York city, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Parrish, of this place. Mr. Roderique is a son of Dr. Roderique, deceased, who some forty-odd years ago was a practicing physician in Ebensburg.

—Carl Becke, an eight year old son of Alex Becke, of Johnstown, who died from injuries received in the Johnstown flood two days after, died at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rhinehart in Tyrone on Tuesday.

—Six horses and four mules hauled the first locomotive overland from this place to Spittmatter's tunnel on Tuesday. It was a small locomotive weighing twelve tons known as a "Dinkey" and will be used for hauling dirt cars on the new road.

—Mr. Peter Somers, of Fairfield, Illinois, with his youngest son, Frank, is visiting in the mountain. Mr. Somers some thirty years ago was a resident of this county, but getting the western fever, went west, and prosperity attended him.

—John Sullivan, of Lynn, Mass., who came to Altoona a short time ago, while drunk on Thursday of last week fell from a balcony in that city, and, alighting on his head, split it open from front to rear and broke his neck, causing instant death.

—The dead body of Martin Hammers, a well known teamster of Altoona, was found in his stable on Tuesday night. The deceased was about sixty-two years of age and his death is supposed to have resulted from a kick from a horse, as his skull was fractured.

—Joseph Harlan, a resident of Gallitzin, employed as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was caught between an engine and a car at Cresson on Wednesday, and suffered a severe contusion and laceration of the left leg and also of the right knee. He is about twenty-three years of age and single.

—Edward Houston, a well known Pittsburg citizen, died in that city on Saturday last in the 78 year of his age. Mr. Houston's wife, who survives him, was a resident of Munster township before her marriage, her maiden name being Miss Mary Ann Connery, and was known to some of our older readers.

—The Democrats of Somerset county on Tuesday nominated W. J. Baer as president judge. His friends say Bedford county Democrats will concede him the nomination. John O. Kimmel was nominated for delegate to the constitutional convention and Frank John, of Meyersdale was elected chairman of the county committee.

—A grand fair will be opened in the McDonald store room at the C. & C. junction, Coalport on Saturday evening Sept. 26th, which will be continued on Wednesday and Saturday evenings until after the holidays for the benefit of the Summit church. An oyster supper and other refreshments will be served. Excellent music for dancing will be provided and good order maintained.

—Henry Fite, employed by the Cambria Iron Company as superintendent of locomotives, was run over in the companies yard on Thursday of last week and so badly injured that he died the next morning. Mr. Fite was standing on some cars that were being moved and while turning the brake the wheel came off, throwing him to the track under the cars. Both legs were crushed and mangled.

—About eight o'clock Tuesday night, the fan house at Scott's mines took fire and was entirely consumed. It is said that it took fire by the engineer's pit lamp coming in contact with some oily waste on a shelf in the building. The fan and engine were entirely destroyed. It will take about two weeks to replace them and during that time about two hundred men will be out of employment.—*South Fork Courier.*

—Mr. James Cain, of Carroll township, was in town on Wednesday, having hauled the baggage of a number of striking Italians to this place. The strikers had been working on the new railroad and were wanting their wages raised. Not getting the amount demanded they pulled up stakes and left.

—Messrs. W. A. B. Little and A. J. Sanker, administrators of John T. Storm, deceased, will offer at public sale on Saturday, September 26th, 1891, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the late residence of the deceased in Gallitzin, one hog weighing about three hundred pounds, lot of carpenter's tools, lot of logman's tools, potatoes by the bushel, hay by the ton, household and kitchen furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

—Phineas Reade, of Lucas county, Iowa, and his brother Abner Reade, of Sykesville, Jefferson county, met at the residence of David Hare, brother-in-law of Abner Reade of this place, on Friday the first time they had seen each other for 31 years. The Messrs. Reade are brothers of Hon. Geo. M. Reade of Ebensburg, who they expect to visit before Mr. Phineas Reade returns to his Westean home. They left here on Saturday for Sykesville.—*Indiana Democrat.*

—Mr. John D. Evans, an employe of Messrs. John Ludwig & Son's, was badly burned while fighting the fire at that firm's wooden mill on Friday afternoon. Mr. Evans was on the attic, and after throwing a bucket of water the flames flew back, badly burning him about the face and hands. In the blinding smoke he became bewildered, and had it not been for assistance he would have lost his life. Though badly burned, he is getting along as well as could be expected and will not be permanently injured.

—A Greensburg paper says cattle in the northern part of Westmoreland county are greatly annoyed by the Texas, or what some call the buffalo fly. The insect operates at the roots of the horns, and can scarcely be dislodged. Western farmers, it is said, protect their cattle from this pest with the following preparation: One ounce of carbolic acid, mixed with a pint of lard and rubbed on at the base of the horns and in the hollow between them. The flies deposit their eggs in these places, and when hatched out the acid kills the larvæ.

—The directors of the Carrolltown fair have reason to congratulate themselves on having at last succeeded in getting on good terms with the weather clerk. Heretofore, ever since the fair was started, the management have had bad weather to contend against. This year it has been delightful and we understand the attendance and exhibits have been good. Owing to our being away from home for a couple of days on account of the accident to and death of Mr. Edward Williams, we were compelled to give up our annual visit to the Carrolltown fair.

—J. D. Lasher, an experienced railroad builder and contractor, died at the almshouse on Saturday last. Lasher was brought to the almshouse from Carrolltown on the 15th inst., suffering from delirium tremens, and continued getting worse until the time of his death. Having no one to look after him and being unfit to be at large, he was taken to that institution to be cared for. He had ample means about his person to pay for his nursing. His remains were forwarded to the home of his father at Middleport, Ohio, on Monday last.

—A new and fatal disease has developed among the cattle in the eastern part of the state. A Huntingdon correspondent says: The cattle in this and adjoining counties are being attacked with a peculiar and thus far unidentified disease, which in nearly every instance proves fatal. The disease first appeared about two weeks ago and already hundreds of cattle have perished. When attacked the animal's head falls helplessly and its legs seem unable to bear the weight of the body. It is believed that the disease is a form of Texas splenic fever and was brought here by southern cattle.

—An Indiana county man was here the other day in quest of a whiskey barrel to put cider in. He said since Judge White had shut down the license there were very few barrels brought into Indiana county—nothing but jugs and they were too small to use advantageously in storing away cider. He said however, that notwithstanding the immense crop of apples in Indiana county this year, he believed that if they were all made into cider there could be found in the county jugs enough to hold it. There is no scarcity of jugs in Indiana county and there are some people who would like to have it that way in this county.

—The dedication of the Gallitzin memorial chapel in Loretto will take place on Tuesday, the 29th inst., the feast of St. Michael, the Archangel, the patronal feast of the parish. A Solemn High Mass will be celebrated in the church at 9 o'clock, and the ceremony of dedication will take place at 10:30 o'clock. It is expected that a great many people will be present on the occasion to do honor to the memory of this sainted pioneer of the gospel in Cambria county. All who can should go and thus honor the memory of one, who, while Cambria county exists, his name and memory will be revered and cherised for his personal sacrifices in the cause of religion.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselaes. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Shooting at Loretto.

While attempting to quell a disturbance at the Central Hotel in Loretto on Monday night, Mr. Thomas Peach was attacked by a lot of Italians and knocked down. He raised up on his knees, and drawing his revolver, fired twice, wounding one of his assailants in the arm, the bullet entering at the wrist and lodging near the elbow. The other shot took effect in another assailant, striking him in the arm and lodging in his side against a rib. Neither of the wounds are serious. After the shooting the Italians followed Peach some distance, but concluded they had better let him alone.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT HOMESTEAD.

Edward Williams, Formerly of Ebensburg, One of the Victims.

We take the following account of the accident from the Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Sunday:

A horrible accident occured in the converting mill at the Homestead Steel Works, of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., yesterday afternoon at 1:20 o'clock, by which six men were burned. One of them has died and the others cannot live long. The following is the list: James Maguire, dead; Edward Williams, fatally burned; Jacob Linn, fatally burned; John McLuckie slightly burned; Robert Devine, slightly burned, and Thomas Coligan, slightly burned.

A ladle containing five tons of molten cinder was upset by the parting of a link in the chain from which it was suspended. It came without a moment's warning, precipitating its seething contents upon the poor, unfortunate workmen who were standing below it. James McGuire, the foreman, received almost the entire contents, he being closer to the ladle than the others. Every shred of his clothing was burned in an instant, and, being knocked down by the falling mass, he lay imbedded in the cinder for a moment or two, until able and willing hands came to his rescue.

It all occurred so suddenly and the explosion that followed created such a panic that the men in their flight for safety forgot there was a possibility of some one of their number being buried under the molten mass. But instantly they recovered from their fright, and though each man had been seared with a spark of the flying cinder, they devoted themselves solely to those of their fellows who were more seriously burned.

When Williams and Linn were approached they refused the services proffered, insisting that all attention should be first given McGuire. Everything that was possible was done by the management to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunates, they having summoned the entire medical force of Homestead. Dr. Gladden, the company's physician, was upon the scene almost immediately after the accident, and rendered heroic services.

It is the custom in the converting mill of the Homestead steel works to "burn out" the "vessels" every Saturday. To "burn out" means to melt off the accumulations of slag that have formed on the inside of the converters, and which are known as "sculls." The common practice is to pour a quantity of molten iron into the vessel and add limestone, and then turn the blast on, by which action the cinder on the inside of the vessel is reduced to a seething, boiling mass of molten stuff, and is dumped into a ladle from the converter. It was during such an operation that the accident occurred.

Jacob Linn died on Sunday from the effects of his injuries. His wife died two weeks ago and five children are left without mother or father.

Edward Williams, who is well known in Ebensburg where he was born and reared, lingered in great suffering until Tuesday morning when he expired. He was about thirty years of age and was a son of Thomas J. and Ann Williams, of Ebensburg, and a brother of Mrs. Jas. G. Hasson, wife of the editor of this paper. He left here about ten years ago and had been a resident of Homestead nearly ever since. He leaves a wife and one young son, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Williams, of Ebensburg; one sister, Mrs. Jas. G. Hasson, of Ebensburg; and four brothers, Robert Williams, residing in Brighton, Colorado, and Howard, Albert and Herman Williams, all of Homestead. After a Solemn Requiem High Mass was said for the repose of his soul, his remains were interred in St. Mary's Catholic cemetery at Homestead on Thursday morning.

Fire in Ebensburg.

On Monday afternoon about two o'clock some of the employees in the woolen mill of Messrs. John Ludwig & Sons in this place discovered smoke issuing from some of the belt holes in the ceiling of the second floor, and a hasty examination disclosed the fact that a fire was raging on the attic. All hands at once went to work with buckets to fight the flames, and Met Ludwig mounted a horse and rode up through the town giving the alarm. The Dauntless fire company responded quickly and in a short time after the alarm had their hose connected with the plug in the east end of town and two streams of water playing on the building.

In the meantime the bucket brigade had been doing noble work and kept the flames from gaining much headway. Inside in the attic was all on fire, but as the fire was confined, it made but little progress for want of air. After the streams from the hose commenced playing on the fire it was soon gotten under control and the building saved. The loss is not so great as was expected but will probably reach $1,000, on which there was no insurance.

The fire is supposed to have originated from spontaneous combustion, as there had been no fire about the building for some time. Where it originated a large quantity of greasy wool and waste was stored, and from that source the fire evidently originated.

Ho, For The Exposition!

The big Pittsburg Exposition opened in a blaze of glory on September 2nd, and all indications point to a successful show. Most of our country cousins will visit it before the close. City folks will thus have an opportunity to show their hospitality in return for favors received. We learn with regret that Major Max Klein, owing to a press of business, was unable to arrange a display this season, as in former years. Visitors to the city should by all means take a peep at his model establishment, No. 82 Federal street, Allegheny, which is within a stone's throw of the Ft. Wayne and West depots. They can then return home with the satisfaction of having seen the largest and best equipped wholesale liquor house in this section of he State—the headquarters of those world-famed brands of absolutely pure Whiskies, "Silver Age" and "Duquesne." The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein, it may be added, also keeps in stock Bear Creek, Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt, and the finest old whiskies, brandies, wines, cordials, etc. Call and see him.

Murder at Coalport.

On Saturday Coalport was the scene of a shooting affray in which Solomon Ginter, a lumberman well known in the north of this county lost his life. As far as we can learn the particulars Ginter had been on a spree and on visiting the hotel of Joseph Rhoddy in that place was refused liquor and was ejected. He became very much exasperated and boisterous and commenced stoning the house, breaking several windows. He then attemped to enter and while in the door Rhoddy seized his revolver and fired, the ball entering Ginter's heart, killing him instantly. He leaves a wife and six children. Rhoddy is also well known in the north of this county having been raised in Chest township and for a number of years kept a hotel at St. Lawrence. Immediately after the shooting Rhoddy gave himself up and was taken to jail at Clearfield.

—A petition was presented to Court at Bedford on Tuesday asking that hereafter "All applicants for admission to the bar shall be examined in open court before the Judges thereof, at an Argument Court, so that the Court and the bar may judge of the qualifications of such applicant." Judge Baer granted the prayer.

The Jury List.

Following is the list of Grand and Traverse jurors drawn to serve for December term of court:

GRAND JURORS.

Binder, Edward, Carrolltown.
Brown, Isiah, Barr township.
Brixner, Charles, Stonycreek.
Carl Aaron, Stonycreek.
Croyle, William, Croyle township.
Fitzimmons, John, Johnstown.
Garrett, William Munster.
Glasgow, W. E., Reade.
Gramling, Charles Stonycreek.
Hager, George, Johnstown.
Harshberger David, Richland township.
Kirkpatrick, Augustine, Ebensburg.
Luther, Wm., Johnstown.
Lambert, Wm., Johnstown.
Marsh, Elijah, Cambria township.
Melvin Edward, Johnstown.
McGinnis, Wm., Gallitzin township.
McGough, Silas, Reade.
Neff, Milton, Hastings.
Sirleuis, Andrew, Johnstown.
Troxell, Lemuel, Reade.
Williams, John B., Barr township.
Varner, George, Jackson.
Yahner, I. P., Hastings.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Arble, Fred Carroll township.
Atentrue, Wm., Lower Yoder.
Aschom, C. Coopersdale.
Baker, J. M., Susquehanna.
Bechtel, James, Tunnelhill.
Bracken, Stewart, Johnstown.
Boyle, C., Johnstown.
Campbell Peter, Carroltown.
Coover, Theodore, East Conemaugn.
Cope, W. W., Johnstown.
Dishart, Michael, Carroll township.
Ellis, James Johnstown.
Fearl, Joseph, Johnstown.
Gallagher, William, Allegheny.
Gillen, Robert, East Conemaugh.
George, Samuel, Blacklick.
Glass Winfield, Munster.
Hay, F. W., Johnstown.
Hammond, A. F., Lower Yoder.
Huey, Samuel, Tunnilhill.
Hughes, R. A., Carroll township.
Hess, Jacob, Coopersdale.
Higgins, Frank, Johnstown.
Holtzman, Solomon, Johnstown.
Hoover, Charles, Elder.
Jones, John J., Johnstown.
Kidd, J., Johnstown.
Kring, Jacob, Adams.
Leffler, Charles, Johnstown.
Longshore, C., Johnstown.
Luther, Michael, Ebensburg.
Messenger, John, Johnstown.
Matthews, Thomas, Johnstown.
Mattis, S., Johnstown.
Needemyer, John, Chest.
Noel, Joseph, Cambria township.
Quinn, James, Gallitzin.
Ramsey, Wm., Johnstown.
Roberts, D. H., South Fork.
Rees, John D., Johnstown.
Rubritz, Jacob, Franklin.
Saley, Henry, Johnstown.
Sebritz, Daniel, South Fork.
Smelter, N., Gallitzin.
Sharp, Wm., Johnstown.
Pruner, W. H., Allegheny.
Veil, John H., Richland.
Zimmerman, W. H., Johnstown.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Berry, A. C., Johnstown.
Beiter, Philip, Portage.
Boxler, S., Johnstown.
Blough, Emanuel, Johnstown.
Burket, Peter, Lower Yoder.
Burns, Francis, Gallitzin
Buck, Arthur, South Fork.
Clark, Pat, East Taylor.
Cohick, Wm., Johnstown.
Croyle, Fred, South Fork.
Delman, Christ, Johnstown.
Donahue, F. Hastings.
Daily, J. W., Allegheny.
Edwards D. C., South Fork.
Farabaugh, Francis, Elder.
Glitch, Conrad, Johnstown.
Green, James, Johnstown.
Glen, Robt, Johnstown.
Galagher, F. N., Johnstown.
Hover, Lawrence, Gallitzin.
Haywood, Wm., Hastings.
Headrick, Charles, Johnstown.
Held, John, Johnstown.
Ingeldsby, Owen, Washington.
King, Wm., Croyle.
Kibbler, J. J., Elder.
King, Geo., Adams.
Lowditch, J., Johnstown.
Lewis, Evan, Johnstown.
Luke, D. W. Jr., South Fork.
Miler, Ed, Johnstawn.
Markle, Geo. Johnstown.
McNally, Pat, Washington.
Neary, John, Johnstown.
Owens, W. A., Ebensburg.
Powell, D. W., Cambria twp.
Sensabaugh, P., East Conemaugh.
Skelly, Wesley, Wilmore.
Soisong, Andrew, Barr.
Speigthalter, Louis, Gallitzin.
Strayer, B. C., Johnstown.
Swank, Charles, Johnstown.
Sharbaugh, Ed., Carrolltown.
Varner, Emanuel, Richland.
Woolj, Nicholas, Johnstown.
Wilson, David, East Taylor.
Wilhelm, D. K., Portage.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 23rd, 1891:

John Mattus and A. R. Springer, Lilly.

Philip Lanz and Laura M. Wahl, Johnstown.

Joseph Pringle, Conemaugh, and Annie E. Humphreys, Cambria township.

J. R. Myers, Cresson, and Etta M. Boney, Ebensburg.

William John Dunn and Catharine Bender, Washington township.

Emery Davis, Blacklick township, and Etta Dick, Cambria township.

Patrick O'Leary and Julia Hagerty, Johnstown.

Isidore Woolf and Amelia A. Stinebiser, Ehrenfeld.

Samuel M. Stiffler, Blair county, Pa., and Florence M. Johns, Cambria county.

Henry J. Horner, Johnstown, and Emma Wissinger, Jackson township.

Daniel Quinn and Mary McGarvey, Gallitzin.

J. G. Kendall and Elizabeth Pritchard, Gallitzin.

Jerome Smith and Rose Emma McGee Nicktown.

William E. Pringle and Bertha Launtz, Conemaugh.

William H. Schmitt, Johnstown, and Maggie Grasser, Somerset county.

Harry E. Buechley and Alice Will, Johnstown.

Harry W. Dunmire and Minnie S. Poling, South Fork.

John C. Broadfoot, Fort Perry, Allegheny county, and Emma May Gardner, Johnstown.

Charles E. Luke and Minnie A. Oaker, South Fork.

J. C. McCloskey and Mary Kelly, Gallitzin.

Scalded to Death.

Barney McGee, an engineer on one of the the Cambria Iron Company's engines, was fatally scalded on Friday last. He was called near one of the large derricks, when unawares, a stream of scalding water burst from one of the pipes in the works, striking McGee on the back and shoulders. The unfortunate man was thrown to the ground and before he could be carried away out of the reach of the stream he was horribly burned about the arms and body, the flesh being cooked to the bone in many places. He was taken to the Cambria hospital where he lingered in great agony until 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening when death put an end to his sufferings.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty-six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RODGERS,
December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

ARE YOU COMING TO THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION?

YOU CAN PAY YOUR EXPENSES IF YOU BUY YOUR DRY GOODS HERE.

OUR STORE IS A PERFECT EXPOSITION OF ALL KINDS OF LADIES' WEAR FROM SHOES TO MILLINERY.

CARPETS, CURTAINS, UPHOLSTERY, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, SUITS, JACKETS, WRAPS, MILLINERY, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, DOMESTICS AND BLANKETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS AND SHOES

AT LOWEST PRICES!

WE CAN FIT YOU OUT STYLISHLY, ELEGANTLY, ECONOMICALLY

FROM HEAD TO FOOT!

This is the ONLY store in the two cities where ladies can buy every conceivable article of wearing apparel under one roof and by so doing

SAVE TIME, MONEY, TROUBLE.

When VISITING the EXPOSITION Come in and Price Our Goods.

YOU PAY US A VISIT, The visit pays you.

IF YOU CAN'T COME TO THE CITY SEND FOR SAMPLES TO OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.

Send for free copy of our Illustrated Fall Catalogue.

ARGUMENT LIST.

Following is the list of causes set down for argument at Argument Court to be held first Monday in October, 1891:

Bradley	vs.	J. C. Scott & Son.
Maxwell	vs.	Leahey.
Commonwealth	vs.	Wissel.
Saylor	vs.	Leventry.
In re widening Clinton street, 3rd ward, Johnstown city.		
H. W. Ahlers & Co.	vs.	O'Brien.
Strayer	vs.	Bradley.
Morrow assignee	vs.	Caldwell.
Fletcher, Smitten and Fowler	vs.	Pringle.
Williams	vs.	Vinton.
Eger	vs.	Gessler.
In re petition of Ignot Kois for rule on F. Ebig, constable.		
In re exceptions to report of S. L. Reed, Esq., auditor Moorhead personal property.		
In re exceptions to report of Jno. M. Rose, Esq., auditor Moorhead real estate.		
Miller	vs.	Weakland.
Shiffler	vs.	Crum.
Poor Overseers Clarion county	vs.	Poor Directors Cambria county.
Hastings borough	vs.	Delozier.
Heslop committee	vs.	Strayer.
In re contested election Wilmore borough.		
Gray	vs.	Gray & Wyland.
Bracken	vs.	Stine.
Glasgow	vs.	Shoemaker.
Commonwealth	vs.	Jno. Kegg.
In re alteration of lines between Barr and Susquehanna townships.		

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1891.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on **Wednesday, September 30th, A. D. 1891**, by John Louden, W. L. Shellenberger, W. S. Lee, W. J. Heinsling, Wm. Louden, F. G. Patterson, Andrew Kipple, W. T. Forsythe, S. J. Westley, Joseph Reamer, George Adams and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE RICHLAND COAL COMPANY," the character and object of which is to carry on the business of mining, quarrying, selling and buying, shipping and transporting coal, iron ore, fire clay, stone, and other minerals, and the manufacture and purchase and sale of coke and other products of coal, and of fire clay, fire brick and quarried stone, and otherwise dealing in coal, coke, ore, fire brick and quarried stone, and the exercise of all such powers and privileges as are granted to such corporations under the laws of said Commonwealth.
GREEVY & PATTERSON,
Sept. 11.3t Solicitors, Altoona, Pa.

ARGUMENT LIST.

The following cases will be presented for argument at Argument Court, October 5, 1891:

No. 1. In re petition of Mrs. Ann Fenn, administratrix of Jno. Fenn, deceased to take off absolute confirmation of report of W. H. Storey, auditor of said estate. Rule to show cause.

No. 2. In the matter of the exceptions to the second account of W. B. Purdey and John Given, executors of Thomas Powell, deceased.

No. 3. In the matter of the proceedings in partition in the estate of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of Washington township, deceased, and exceptions filed thereto.

No. 4. In the matter of the exceptions to sale of real estate in estate of Elizabeth Deerbeck, deceased.

No. 5. In the matter of the exceptions filed to the report of F. J. O'Connor, auditor appointed to report distribution of the funds in the hands of J. Kuntz, administrator of Samuel Page, deceased.
CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, Pa., Sept. 25, 1891. Clerk O. C.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on **Friday, the 9th day of October, 1891**, by N. W. Fredericks, R. L. Bower, J. T. Fredericks, R. W. Fredericks and Howard G. Hurd, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "CAMBRIA FIRE BRICK COMPANY," the character and object whereof is to mine fire clay and coal and to manufacture all kinds of fire brick, tile, etc., out of fire clay, and for these purposes, to have, possess and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.
J. T. FREDERICKS,
Aug. 11, 1891.3t. Solicitor.

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residences.
JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor.

BLAIR HOUSE

Barber :-: Shop!

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of Blair House where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Your patronage solicited.
1-30 FRANK FEES, Proprietor.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Miscellaneous Notices.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Dufton's.

BARGAINS!

SIMONS' SHOES.

Every three months we make a clearing sale of Shoes, which means we close out odds and ends on hand of the season's purchases. We do not like the idea of carrying old stock over, and in order to dispose of it to make room for incoming new goods, we have arranged a GREAT MARK-DOWN SALE which will please all purchasers. This big sale begins

Saturday, August 15th, 1891.

How long it will continue depends on circumstances. Shoes are sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICES. We have reduced

Ladies' Heavy Grain Leather, from	$1.50 and	$1.24 to	$ .98.
Ladies' Fine Dress, from	1.74 and	1.98 to	1.24.
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, from	2.00 and	2.25 to	1.48.
Ladies' Great Comfort Kid	1.75 and	1.98 to	1.35.
Ladies' and Misses' Spring Heel, from	1.50 and	1.75 to	1.35.
100 pairs Boys' Mining Brogans, from		1.00 to	.75.
500 pairs Infants' Shoes, from	.30 and	.35 to	.22.
Men's Patent Leather Kangaroo, from		4.00 to	3.25.
Men's Fine Calf, from	2.00 and	2.25 to	1.50.
250 Men's top-sole Brogans, from	1.25 and	1.85 to	1.10.
50 pairs Men's Hand-Sewed, from		3.48 to	2.50.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!

We sell Umbrellas, lots of them, every week, are made of excellent material, fast in color, good handles and frames, the best we can get. We quote prices:

24 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	$ .65.
26 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	.75.
26 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.24.
28 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.48.
26 inch Gloria Horn Caps	1.75.
2 inch Gloria Silver Caps	1.98.

Many better grades will be found on our counters.

We wish to inform all good people of Gallitzin and vicinity of

Our Great Blanket and Hap Sale.

It is rather early for such goods, and still it is not. The season is getting very close, therefore we give you all a chance to save

FIFTY - PER - CENT!

58x78 good Blankets	$1.25.
58x78 good Blankets	1.48.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	1.98.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	2.24.
58x78 all-wool Red Blankets	2.98.
Good Haps	.98.
Good Size Haps	1.24.
Extra Size Haps	1.50.
Good Haps	1.98.

Our Fall and Winter Goods,

such as Dry Goods, Clothing, Furniture, Trunks, Notions, Gents' Furnishings, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Hats and Caps, are nearly complete. In all of our goods mentioned you will find WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

SIMON & CO.,
The Largest Dealers in Gallitzin.

Are you coming to the Ebensburg Fair? If so, we extend to you an invitation to call and examine our stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions, Coats and Ladies' Furnishing Goods. We have taken special care in selecting our stock and assure you our prices are right.

In addition to our regular stock, we have some specialties which we are selling very much under price. Good Fall Dress Goods, double width, from 12 1-2 cents up. Ladies' Black Fur Muff at 50 cents. Good quality Ladies' Short Coat as low as $1. Long Coats at $2.00. Trimmed Hats at $1.00.

We have also secured a large lot of Ladies' linen hemstitch Handkerchiefs, good size, which we are selling at 5 cents and guarantee to be worth more than double the money.

MRS. R. E. JONES.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,



SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Shop Barkers' Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Loretto, Pa., fronting on St. Joseph's street and bounded on the north by an alley, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Sarah Sanker, and being known and numbered on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 114. There is erected on this lot a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE in good repair.

This property will be sold cheap on reasonable terms.
E. A. BUSH,
Executor of Margaret Maguire, deceased.
Altoona, Pa., June 26, 1891.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

WHOLESALE BUTCHERY.

A Story of the Bloody Deeds of Two Brothers.

They Vowed Vengeance Upon Confederate Deserters and Scores of Deaths Told of Their Deadly Work.

Near New Holland, Ga., there is a little swamp near the road. At its edge stands a large white oak tree. Years ago this spot was often pointed out as the scene of the murder of twelve men, and the place bore the reputation of being haunted. It was said the rattling of chains and groans and prayers for mercy could be distinctly heard by passersby. No one ever stopped to investigate, as we can testify from personal experience, says a writer in the New York Dispatch, having heard the groans some fourteen years ago, and having also done some of the most distinguished traveling in all our eventful career.

But to the story: Howard Thompson was a witness to the killing, which occurred in 1863, he being ten years old at the time. The killing was done by Bob and Ben Jordan, of Pickens county, and the murdered men were deserters who had been arrested in Gilmer county.

While the Jordan boys were in the confederate army a crowd of deserters visited the house of their father, assaulted their sister and the wife of Bob Jordan and carried their father, who was about seventy years old, through the mountains a distance of sixty miles, and subjected him to many shocking cruelties. Then the Jordan boys returned home and began their record of killing. Every man known to be a deserter or a skulker became a victim of their unerring rifles. Bob kept a list of the names and dates in a small book. He was pursued one day and in crossing a river lost his book. It contained one hundred and twenty-five names. After that he kept no record. This was before the killing near Gainesville.

Bob and Ben Jordan became recruiting officers and arrested twenty-six men in Gilman county, and started with them to the front. On the way two escaped and twenty-four were lodged in Gainesville jail. Next morning the Jordans picked out twelve whom they had the best reason to believe had been implicated in the outrages upon their family and chained them together and marched them to this white oak tree on the New Holland road. They stood them up in a row and Bob Jordan marched slowly along the line with a large army pistol and shot them with his own hand one at a time. Some fell on their knees and and prayed, while others looked their slayer square in the face and died with an oath on their lips. Among the number was a fragile boy about fifteen who was chained to a very large man.

The boy was shot first and the man supported him in a standing posture until he himself was shot, when they fell to the ground together.

Those twelve men were hastily buried in a trench, dug upon the spot, but after the war they were exhumed by the federal authorities and removed to the national cemetery at Chattanooga.

After the war Bob Jordan was shot to death in Florida by a weak, sickly young man upon whom he was imposing. Ben was stabbed to death in a barroom in Texas.

The spot where the killing occurred is now in cultivation, but the old tree still remains. The land is part of the tract which Tom Daniels bought about two years ago for eighteen hundred dollars and sold a few days ago for six thousand dollars.

STORY OF A DIAMOND.

It Was Obtained by a Surgeon from a Brazilian by Sharp Practice.

A rare diamond, weighing nearly four carats, now in New York, has a remarkable history. It was found, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, in the gold district of Brazil by a native who did not know its value, but kept it as a "luck" stone. One day while journeying to a camp of traders with his gold dust he was bitten by a serpent. Applying the antidote known to the people of that country, he proceeded on his way, but had not gone far when he was again bitten. He treated himself for the second wound and continued on his journey. While stooping to drink from a brook the fangs of a snake were fastened in the bag which contained the stone. On reaching the camp he was found to be succumbing rapidly to the effects of the venom, and when questioned by the camp surgeon told how the snake had seized the bag at his throat.

The surgeon was permitted to see the stone, and, suspecting its real character, he told the native that it was extremely dangerous to have it about him, as it attracted venomous reptiles, and advised him to sink it in the neighboring brook. The superstitious finder of the diamond acted upon the suggestion, and the covetous surgeon, having watched the proceeding, availed himself of the first opportunity to fish the gem from its hiding place. The diamond was purchased recently from the cutter in Europe by Edwin A. Thrall, of New York.

BRAZIL'S DOMESTIC PET.

A Boa Which Is Used in South American Houses to Kill Rats.

Rats have multiplied to such a degree in Brazil that the inhabitants rear a certain kind of snake for destroying them. The Brazilian domestic servant is the giboia, a small species of the boa about twelve feet in length and of the diameter of a man's arm. It is sold at from one dollar to one dollar and fifty cents in the markets of Rio Janeiro, Pernambuco, Bahia, etc. This snake, which is entirely harmless and sluggish in its movements, passes the entire day asleep at the foot of the staircase of the house, scarcely deigning to raise its head at the approach of a visitor or when a strange noise is heard in the vestibule.

At nightfall the giboia begins to hunt, crawling along here and there, and even penetrating the space above the ceiling and beneath the flooring. Springing swiftly forward it seizes the rat by the nape and crushes its cervical vertebræ. As serpents rarely eat, even when at liberty, the giboia kills only for the pleasure of killing. It becomes so accustomed to its master's house that if carried to a distance it escapes and finds its way back home. Every house in the warmest provinces where rats abound owns its giboia, a fixture by destination, and the owner of which praises its qualities when he wishes to sell or let his house.—Chicago Herald.

A Peculiar Way.

An old New Yorker, living not far from Gramercy park, has his own way of becoming acquainted with the life in distant cities. He is an invalid and cannot travel, but has plenty of leisure. His plan, says the Sun, is to subscribe for a year for the best daily paper in whatever city he wants to know about, and then he reads that paper carefully. As a result he vows he knows more about Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Richmond than if he had traveled about each of them for a month. Just now he is mastering the peculiarities of Atlanta, and is greatly interested in its southern ways and views



The coming woman can be healthy. She will be, if she's wisely cared for. As she enters womanhood, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system and regulates and promotes the functions. It's a supporting tonic, and a quieting, strengthening nervine. It corrects and cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. In every case for which it's recommended, the "Favorite Prescription" is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction. If there's no help, there's no pay. It does all that's claimed for it, or the money is refunded. It's a risky way to sell it—but it isn't *your* risk.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1, OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.	11 04 A M
Western Exp.	4 43 A M	Mail	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.	1 00 P M
Pacific Exp.	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.	4 57 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp.	8 16 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.	10 17 P M
Way Pass	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 22 P M

STATIONS.	Dist.	NORTH. Irvona Exp.†	NORTH. Church Train†	NORTH. Fast Line*	NORTH. Mail*	SOUTH. Pacific Exp.*	SOUTH. Mail*	SOUTH. Church Train†	SOUTH. Cresson Exp.†
Cresson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wildwood f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dawson f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Amsbry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ashville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Millside f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dysart	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Condron f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Frugality	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Ormer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fallen Timber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Flynn City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Coalport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rosebud f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Irvona	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 38 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.
From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.
No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.
Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. P. RATHBUN, General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSBURG & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.	10 17 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3.0	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	10 35	3 50
Noel	6.1	7 51	10 38	3 55
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9.6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 26	5 15
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 29	5 22
Noel	5.3	9 59	11 35	5 28
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Bradley	8.3	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11.3	10 15	12 01	5 55

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

PASTOR KOENIGS NERVE TONIC

Sleeplessness Cured.

ST. SEVERIN, Keyler on P. O., Pa.

I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.

E. FRANK, Pastor.

OLDTOWN, Md., September, 1890.

One of the parties to whom I sold some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was telling me today that he had suffered from great dizziness and pain through his whole body. After using one bottle he was entirely cured.

JOHN W. CARDER, Merchant.

My wife suffered for a number of years from violent nervousness and spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, but all to no avail. After taking only two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic her trouble has subsided.

JOHN FULLMER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.



DOUBLE SINGLE ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Send stamp for Price List. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Seines, Nets, Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $25; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to 20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $30. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

sept18,3m.

BRAZIL'S NEW IMMIGRANTS.

Large Numbers Are Prosperous and Contented.

There are satisfactory reports from Rio de Janeiro about the condition of the one hundred thousand Italian, Polish, German and Hebrew immigrants who have settled in Brazil within the last two or three years. They are exceedingly well treated by the authorities and the new republic, and by the native citizens of localities in which they may be pleased to take up their abode. Those of them who desire land have no difficulty in procuring it, and those who seek employment in the mines, or in trades, or at unskilled labor do not need to remain idle.

Such of the immigrants as have taken up the work of cultivating the soil, says the Chicago Tribune, find that they can raise many kinds of fruits and other natural products which they never saw in Europe; that the fertility of the soil surpasses the reports they had heard of it, and that the climate in many regions of the republic is entirely satisfactory to them. They find also that free public schools have been established by the central and provisional governments, and that a system of universal education will soon be adopted.

So favorable are the accounts that the immigrants have sent back to the countries whence they came that the Brazilian authorities look for a vast increase of immigration during the coming year, especially from Italy and Prussian Poland. The great landlords in the last-named country are alarmed by the flight of thousands of their laborers to Brazil, but there is no likelihood of the success of their efforts to prevent it. Italy can spare several millions of her people, who are sure to improve their condition by settlement in Brazil.

Furthermore, it is known that the rich Jew, Baron Hirsch, has offered to transport half a million Russian Jews to any part of the South American continent, and the probability is that Brazil will be the country chosen for them. The Brazilian government is doing all that it can do under the circumstances to encourage immigration, but it will do much more as soon as its affairs are in perfect order, so that the funds needed for the work can be appropriated.

SLANG AND ITS DERIVATIONS.

Facts Relating to the Origin of Certain Words and Phrases.

Within the present century (probably) a good many Hebrew words have come into English slang through the medium of "Yiddish," e. g., showful, (low Hebrew, "shaphel";) "gonoph," a thief, (Hebrew, "gannabh," pronounced "gonnof" by Polish Jews; Mr. Leland writes incorrectly "ganef.") The greater part says the Anthenaeum, of the vocabulary of slang, however, is purely of English origin, consisting of humorously-metaphorical uses of ordinary words, the metaphor being often so far-fetched as to be of the nature of a riddle. Slang words of this type have often passed into standard use; the ordinary French words for "head," "cheek," "leg," for instance, represent the vulgar Latin words for "pot," "porringer," and "knee-cap."

Of course, a humorous metaphorical expression may acquire a considerable degree of proverbial currency without thereby becoming slang. It passes into slang when the original point of the joke is no longer distinctly remembered, and the expression continues to be used merely as an eccentric substitute for the recognized term. At a later stage sometimes the word or phrase has become so general that all its grotesque associations have disappeared, and it becomes a permanent addition to the resources of the literary language. A good example of these three stages of development may be found in the history of the word "budget," as denoting the financial proposals of the chancellor of the exchequer. In the reign of George II. the word was used with conscious allusion to the celebrated pamphlet which ridiculed Sir R. Walpole as a conjurer, opening his "budget" or "bag of tricks." Afterward it must, for a time, have been current as slang; but, as it supplied a want, it was soon taken into the ordinary vocabulary, and at the present time a chancellor of the exchequer would, as a matter of course, speak of his own "budget" without any thought of the uncomplimentary sense which the word originally expressed.

CHARLEY'S NECK.

What Reft Two Fond Young Hearts Asunder Perhaps Forever.

A prominent young doctor living in the West End, in a very fashionable portion of St. Louis, is the possessor of a bright mind, which is above a conspicuously long neck, says the St. Louis Star-Sayings. Now, this elongated peculiarity of the doctor is a particularly touchy subject to allude to in the bright young M. D.'s presence. The doctor will arise to such an occasion and fire a man into space who criticises this physical peculiarity. Most young men either have or soon acquire what is known as a sweetheart. The doctor had one, and this lovely composite quantity unconsciously called her affiant's attention to his deformity in a very practical and heartrending way. Not many months ago the young couple were in New York for the first time, and of course went about seeing the sights of that metropolis.

In time the couple found themselves at the Zoological gardens, inspecting the animals. The relict of Mr. Crowley was there, the young lion cubs and the rest of the beasts for which the garden is famed. There is also a very beautiful pet giraffe that enjoys the liberty of the surroundings, and the very thing which caused the wide chasm between the young people's love. The lady became a little tired after a time, and, seeing the shadow of a long neck beside her, said: "Let's go home, Charley," and proceeded toward the exit. Realizing after a time that her companion was unusually quiet, she observed closer and found that she was going home with the giraffe. This incident is vouched for by a number of the young couple's friends, who are trying hard to get peace restored.

The Englishman's Breakfast.

An American should always understand what is meant by a breakfast in London. He will probably take breakfast in his lodgings, or, if he lives in the hotel, in the coffee room at a fixed charge. There are two distinct classes of breakfast, says the Chicago Herald, the light and the substantial, with prices to match. The first is one cup of coffee, one boiled egg and three slices of toast; the latter is one small chop, one egg, a penny loaf of bread, one buttered muffin and coffee. The principal dish of this latter menu is varied in lodging houses from day to day, the chop becoming sausage on Tuesday, ham on Wednesday, fried sole on Thursday, and then the lonely chop again, with the subsequent rotation kept up ad infinitum.

Living Without Working.

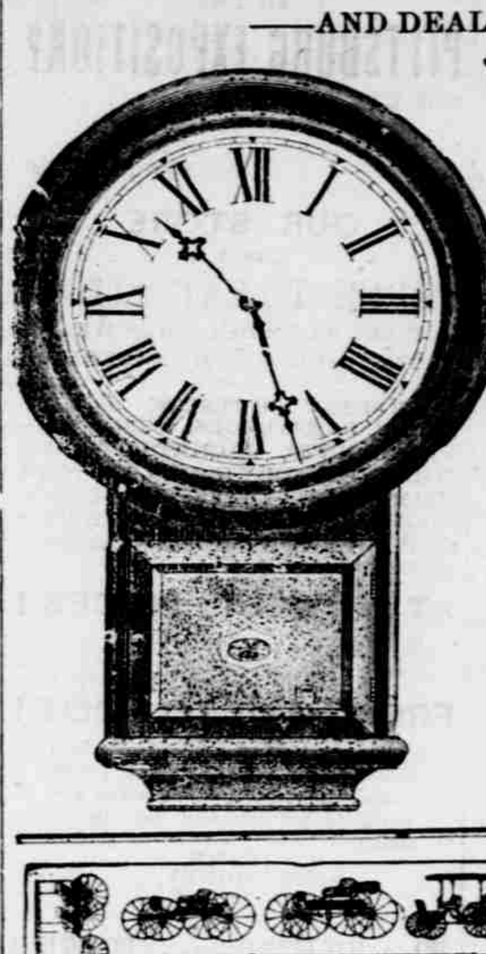
It is said that between the island of Madagascar and the coast of India there are sixteen thousand islands, only six hundred of which are inhabited. In any of these islands a man can live and support his family in princely luxury without working more than twenty-five days in the year. In fact, on some of these islands he needn't work at all, as nature provides the food, and no clothes are required.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

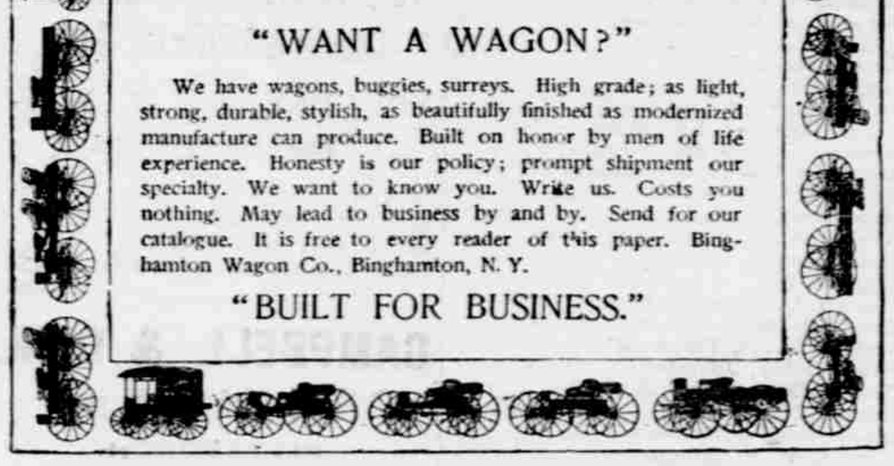
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.



"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Ely's Cream Balm

THE CURE FOR **CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD**



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. **50c**

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

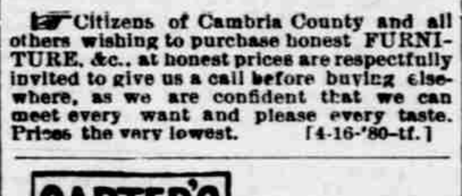
TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

jun12 91 1y NR

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,

FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,

FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one 932 and 934 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

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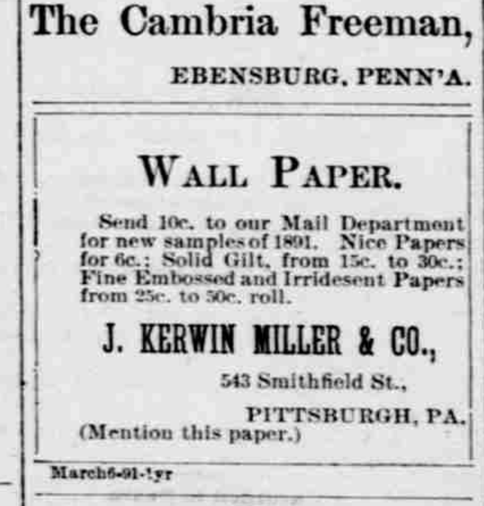
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THEOSOPHY IN MISSOURI.

A Pair of Star-Gazers Dilate on Love, Poetry and the Pole Star.

He was an eavesdropper, but one upon whom the office had been thrust, says the Kansas City Star. He had ensconced himself in a corner of the vine-clad veranda to smoke the cigar of reflection when these theosophical lovers strolled out to sniff the evening air. They seated themselves on the topmost step and while his arm encircled her waist she remarked:

"I particularly love that star."

"Which one?"

"That one," said she, pointing to the outermost lower star of the dipper's bowl.

"A very natural preference."

"Why?"

"Two thousand years ago that was the north star," said he, "and doubtless in your life that you then lived you were wont to refer to it as you now refer to Polaris, the present north star. Who knows," continued he, in his growing enthusiasm, "but that you were an Egyptian trader, and that as your caravan wended its long-drawn way across the trackless desert you looked to that star for guidance, and that the habit thus formed has penetrated your present life in the form of an indefinable preference?"

"But where were you then?" she tremulously inquired as she seized his disengaged hand, she being but a recent convert to the doctrines of Karma, and her feminine soul, with its pleasant dreams of wedding finery, suffering a slight shock at the thought of any condition in life in which there was neither prospect nor propriety of a husband figuring.

But the lover was now lost in the astronomer. He was a teacher, and, true to his pedagogic instinct, he proceeded, while he looked reflectively toward the east:

"Yes, indeed, and in twelve thousand years that star Lyra, in the constellation of the harp, that you may see just rising through the trees, will be the north star, for the earth's motions, you must know, are precisely like those of a top. It revolves on its axis, and at the same time this axis describes a wide circle of its own. It is this latter motion that causes the change in the north star, since the orb so named is always the one toward which the earth's pole is then pointing."

She sighed, and after a little pause said in a discouraged tone:

"I wonder what you and I will be doing when Lyra is the north star?"

Promptly the professor quoted:

"I vex me not with brooding on the years
That were ere I drew breath; why should I then
Distrust the darkness that may fall again
When life is done? Perchance in other spheres—"

"Poetry and theosophic poetry a that!" muttered the eavesdropper. "This is too much."

There was a loud rustling among the vines. The professor's quotation ceased abruptly, and his arm took a more conventional posture.

HOW TO WEAR SHOES.

A Dealer Gives a Recipe for Prolonging Their Usefulness.

People who feel that their shoes wear out too quickly should heed the words of a dealer in Chicago, who tells the Mail: "Do you know there isn't one man in five hundred who knows how to wear shoes? The average man buys a pair of shoes, wears them until they are no longer presentable, and then throws them away and buys another pair. A man ought to have at least two pairs of shoes for everyday wear, and no pair should be worn two days in succession. At first thought this may strike you as a scheme to benefit the shoe dealer, but it is nothing of the kind. In fact, such a plan would injure the shoe business. Two pairs of shoes worn alternately will last three times as long as a single pair. The saving, of course, is made in the wearing of the leather. A pair of shoes worn every day goes to pieces more than twice as fast as a pair worn every second day. No two pair fit your feet in exactly the same way. In one pair the strain and wear of the leather falls heaviest upon one particular part of the shoe and in another the greatest wear and tear falls upon another part altogether. I took a trip through Europe last summer and in several places I was surprised to find the shoes worn by peasants have no 'right' and 'left' distinctions, but are worn on either foot. I was told that such shoes were preferred to those which more closely conform to the shape of the foot, because they last longer, since the strain upon any part of the shoe to-day is changed to another part to-morrow."

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

THE trouble is that people do not tell enough truth before they are married, and too much after.—Atchison Globe.

"MY wife is so clever. She knows all my wishes just by looking into my eyes, and does them—the exact opposite of all of them."—Fliegende Blatter.

DESIGNATED.—Elsie—"Did I understand you to call your husband Lily?" Mrs. Golightly—"Yes; you see he toils not, neither does he spin."—Princeton.

A DEMURRER ENTERED.—Hostess—"Now, Mr. Barrows, I want you to make yourself perfectly at home." Mrs. Barrows—"Well, I hope he won't, Mrs. Hicks; it wouldn't be polite in him to swear at your cold coffee and servants."—N. Y. Sun.

MRS. LOOKEDBACK—"Didn't you frequently vow, sir, when you courted me, that you loved me to distraction?" Mr. Lookedback—"Yes, and I never discovered until after our marriage how thoroughly distracted I was at the time."—Boston Courier.

HEALTH AND DISEASE.

RECENT experiments by German physicians indicate that cancer is contagious.

DR. LANNELONGUE'S treatment of chloride of zinc for tuberculosis has received a good deal of praise from Dr. L'Abbe and Dr. Poyet, the latter a specialist, regarding it as a great discovery.

THE serious effects upon the eyes of miners from the use of the modern safety lamp has been a subject of investigation in England, the result being that increased lighting power in such lamps will cause such troubles to disappear.

THE ripening process makes cheese more digestible and nutritious. The curing (refining the French call it) develops fat in the cheese. A well-cured skim-milk cheese contains more digestible nutriment than a fresh whole-milk cheese.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

A POUND of phosphorus is sufficient to tip 1,000,000 matches.

AN expert says that the average carpet is about one-fifth dust.

OUR Indian wars from 1776 to 1886 cost the government $606,339,200.

THE largest bay in the world is Hudson bay, which measures 850 mile north and south by 600 miles in width.

A FARM in Pithole, Pa., which was bought some years ago, during the oil excitement, by Chicago speculators, for $1,500,000, was sold recently at a tax sale for $100.

THE great sextuple printing press recently set up for the New York Herald produces 90,000 four-page papers per hour. This is twenty-five copies per second. The press consumes twenty-six miles of double-width paper per hour and weighs fifty-eight tons.

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FOR THE NORTH POLE.

Recent Plan of Another Arctic Expedition.

An Immense Balloon to Be Employed Which Will Be Stored with Apparatus and Provisions for a Six Months' Trip.

In Paris, not in Laputa, there is, it appears, a college of aerial navigation, and the vaulting ambition of the members of the body in question might fairly arouse the admiring envy of our own modest little Balloon Society, which, when there is nothing of particular interest going on in the world of aerostation is content to discuss such extraneous topics as Shakespeare and the musical glasses, says the London Telegraph. The collegiate aerial navigators of Lutetia aim at far more exalted things than mere theoretical dilettantism. They are nothing if not practical; and two of their alumni, one an aeronaut and the other an astronomer, propose at an early date to make an attempt to reach the North Pole by means of a balloon. They have been so kind as to explain to their colleagues their intended mode of procedure in order to reach—and perhaps pass—the Ultima Thule of Arctic exploration. The North Polar balloon is to be made of a double thickness of Chinese silk, which will be indued with an impenetrable varnish; and the machine will be capable of holding about forty-five thousand feet of pure hydrogen gas, having a sustaining force of eight thousand pounds. Accompanying this huge "piece de resistance" will be a few "pretty tiny kickshaws" in the shape of small pilot balloons, which are to be sent up as soon as the adventurous voyagers reach the North Pole, to test the air currents prevailing in that distant region; and there will also be attached to the machine four huge bags full of hydrogen to replenish the main reservoir in case of need. Of course these "huge bags" will all be provided with valves, else the probability of their bursting when the balloon gets into a highly rarefied atmosphere will be a far from remote contingency. The car which, for an indefinite period, is to be the residence of the voyagers will be coated with thin steel, and will accommodate, in addition to the aeronaut and astronomer, a sleigh, eight dogs to draw it, a small unsinkable canoe and provisions for a month. The stores will, it is to be hoped, contain a good supply of antimonial ointment wherewith to anoint the edges of the valves, to prevent their freezing in high latitudes. The astronomer, likewise, will of course be provided with an adequate stock of instruments wherewith to take the minutest observations of the Polar star or Little Bear, discovered in 1970 B. C. by the Chinese Emperor Hong Ti, who, as everybody knows, was a grandson of Admiral Noah.

Such is the outline of the certainly enterprising scheme propounded to the College of Aerial Navigation by MM. Besancon and Hermite, who should not, at any rate, be denied the credit of having paid minute attention to the details of an amusingly Quixotic plan. In order to keep the balloon at a uniform distance from the earth it will be furnished with a stout rope and a grapnel or anchor to drag along the surface, either of snow or water. The experience of the travelers among pack-ice will probably be of the most exciting description. The balloon, however, is not to start direct from Paris for the Arctic regions; hence the contingency will be avoided of its coming down ingloriously at Carpentras or Brives-la-Caillarde a few hours after its ascent. Two vessels are to be equipped at a French port and sail for Spitzbergen. There the hydrogen gas will be manufactured—presumably by a cargo of iron filings to be carried by one of the ships—and the great balloon and its satelites will be inflated. The aeronauts estimate their stay in the air at about ten days' duration; and meanwhile they will be employed in meteorological and photographic observations and experiments which, it may be hoped, will not be disturbed by the barking of the eight dogs in the car. Where the adventurers will descend they have at present no definite idea. They have certainly a very wide world before them where to choose; or, indeed, they would have if the wind in its circuits allowed any choice of descent at all to aerial navigators destitute of any steering apparatus.

An important geographical fact has been ascertained at the sacrifice of many valuable lives and the expenditure of immense treasure; but that is all. The duration of the expedition of the balloon adventurers will not, it is estimated, exceed six months, and there is a good deal to be done in half a year by intelligent and resolute men, especially at the North Pole. As for the cost of the trip, it will be a mere flea bite—some £28,000, the larger part of which will go for the hire and equipment of the two vessels which are to proceed to Spitzbergen. The bulk of the outlay will be supplied by the aeronauts themselves "assisted" by the subsidies which they hope to receive from scientific societies both in England and in France. Looking at the splendid endowments with which scientific societies in this country are favored by the State, there can be little doubt, we should say, that from Burlington house, and from the Balloon Society at the Westminster Aquarium, most liberal contributions will be made toward helping the vivacious Gauls to get by means of a balloon to the North Pole. French scientific bodies will be, of course, quite as anxious to join in the good work; and a large amount of cash should also be confidently looked for from the general public, including the fortunate holders of the Panama canal shares. The start for the Arctic regions is not to be made until May, 1892, and the interval will be devoted to experiments to ascertain how long it is possible to remain in a balloon without descending. On whom are the experiments to be made? On the aeronauts themselves, or on the outsiders "willing to oblige?" Perhaps the cheapest way would be to test the aerostatic endurance of the eight dogs.

LOST AND FOUND.

AT Deposit, N. Y., a dog owned by O. D. Wakeman found a pocketbook containing four hundred dollars in bank notes. That is quite a valuable dog.

THE New York girl who lost her engagement ring in a wash basin only to find it two years later in the gutter where it had been washed from an open sewer, had meantime been married and widowed.

A GENTLEMAN dropped a gold badge from his vest in the corridor of the post-office the other afternoon, and when he missed it retraced his steps and found the pin lying among the papers and dust of the corridor in plain sight of the hundreds who had passed that way. The pin had been lost a full hour. —N. Y. Sun.

Jews as Soldiers.

According to statistics, says the Jewish World, a large proportion of soldiers of all arms in the Austro-Hungarian regiments who have received medals and decorations for conspicuous bravery on the battlefield are Jews. "A further striking testimony to the soldierly qualities of our coreligionists is offered by the fact that the only gold medal for bravery possessed among the sixteen different hussar regiments adorns the breast of a Jew. Herr Wolf [illegible] who has only recently been elevated to the peerage by the emperor.